

CICERON IS A MORG Tullies Loue.

VVherein is discoursed the prime of Cicero's youth setting out in lusty portraiture before you
Gentlemen that aime at honour should seuell
the end of their affections, holding the loue of coun-
tri and friends in more estime than chafe
falling blissons of beauty, that only ferre
the curiositie of the eye.

A woorke full of Pleasure as following Ciceros wain
who was as conceived in his youth as grace in his age, profit-
able as containing precepts worthy so famous an Orator.

Robert Greene in Arribus magister.

Quare tali pincesse quatuor civilem datur.



AT London.

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Before the Sunne.

CIGERONIS AYOR Tullies Tonge

Answers to the Following Questions
are given in the Appendix.
See also the Index.



London TA

To the right hono-

rable Ferdinando Stanley, Lord

Strange, ennobled with all titles

that honor may afford or ver-

the chalenge, Robert Greene

wisheth increase of ver-

and Lordly res-

solutions.

He Trips Right honors,

ble) ingrauen with *Dover*
Sapientia, was by the Or-

acle allotted to *Socrates*
Achilles shielde maintay-

ned with the sword, fel to

Vulsa for his wisdom.

Pallas had hit library, and

hit lance: and such as

reade *Nest v'stalon* *Hercules* pillars, pointed out the

Caracters with their speares. Proportion the mo-

ther of Geometry, and mistresse of Arts, commands

that *Hector* haue his Honors, *Aleides* his glories, &

that *Olimpus* bee never without bright glittering ar-

mour, nor grene wreathed garlands, as wel to grace

the souldier, as to glory the Poet. This considered

(Right Honorable) hauing done my indeavour to

pen down the loues of *Cicero*, which *Petrarch*, & *Ca-*

nilius Nepos forgot in their writings; I preffumed to

prefet vnto your Honor not high wittfull poems, as

Marc did to *Augustus*, but the frutes of wel intended

thoughts

A 2



THE EPISTLE DEDICATORIE

thoughts as Calymacne the poller did to Alexander: Thinking nothing rare or view-worthy, sufficient-
ly patronaged, whilke shrowded vnder the protec^ti-
on of so honorable a M^r H^{on}or^{ble}. Whadiouer was
pleaded in Ry^be was not pend by Hortensiu^s, and yet
the Senatours heard & gaue plausible censures. Ho-
mer spent vertes as wel on Troy the begger, as Enry-
macbus the woder. Every fentered cannott Cleantis
Incarna molere, & yet men will read poems & praise
them. Then(Right Honorable) if my worke treating
of Cicero, seem not fit for Cesar, as eclipsing the beau-
tuous shew of his eloquence, with a harsh and vnpo-
lished flise, yet I crave that your honour wil vouch
of it only, for that it is written of Cicero. Eschew labo-
red as hard in his rough pot lies, as Virgill in his high
poems. Phidias penfull in his own conceit was as sharp
pointed, as his greeves chafing tooles. Meane wits in
their tolleries haue equal parties with learned Clarkes
in their fancies. A spoke yeelded Oracles as well to
poore men for their pracie, as to Princes for their
present. Stars haue their lights and haies their sha-
dowes; Meane scholers haue hie thoughts, though
low fortunes. Thus periwaded & imboldened(Right
Honorable) I present this pamphlet of Cicero, toues
to your Lordship, & alue^d upon your courteous ac-
cepcione that weighing the minde not the matter,
your Honour will say if not *Bucrbawis*, yet a horse.
And in this hope I fel^vg to your Lordship
as much health and happiness as your Honour can
desire or I may giue. Right Honorable, I haue
hereunto low to resoun whiche I haue
assigned;

Your Lordships humbly devoted,

2 Robert Greene.

To the gentle readers health.

Gentlemen I haue written of Tullies
loue, a worke attempted to win your
famours but to discover mine own
vorage, in that counterfeiting to counterfeit Tullies
phrase, I haue lost my selfe in unproper words: but
hoping as ever I haue done of your courtesies, I haue
like bold bayard put my head out of the stable . If
my methode be worse then it was wont to be, shink
that skill in musike marde all . For the cliffe was
so diffidant from dry note, that bee could not clap
a concord together by five marke . Chiron the
Sagitarie was but a fained conceipt, & men that
beare greate shapes, and large shadowes, and haue
no good nor honest minds, are like the portrature of
Hercules drawne upon the sande . If I speake mu-
sically, shinke iis musically, & so desirring that you
wil take Tullies loues, as ponde for your pleasure, I
bid you fare well.

Robert Greene.

O. B. C. University Pictures.

Ad Lectorem Hexasticon

In lucem prodit tenebris exuta malignis
Romelei petulās, vēsanaq; flāmula Phœbi;
Rosātem Authori (Lectores) spargite florē,
Intyba, Narcissos, Laracen, pictique roſetā.
Dulces diuitias: Illum concingite laurū.
Einerito solers industria reddat honorem.

Thomas Watson. Oxon.

Ad Lectorem de Ciceronis amore, Hexasticon.

Miraria fortasse legere Ciceronis amorem? His
Desine mirari qui bene scribā, amāc.
Crimen imesse putas? semel insaniimus amorem.
Que faciunt iuuenes, condoluere senes,
Linguam qui laudat Ciceronis laudet amorem,
Greni saepe bēatorū sit Ciceronis amor.

G. B. Cantabrigiensis.

And Dares dared to tell of Homers skill,
Of Ouidsworkes Latins haue made reherſe,
And Poets haue diſcourſt of Pindars quill,
Many haue writ Coſmographic of lands,
And told of Gihon and of Tagus ſands;
Of Helens beauty and of Ledas hew,
The winged fancies of the learm'd haue tolde:
But of the prowd eft Poets old or new,
Who dard ſweet Tullies facies once vnfold,
As far to hie for all that yet haue beene:
The giue the palme & glory vnto Green.

Thomas Burney, Esquire.

Now bloomes the blosſoms offaire Adons flower,
Cupid is stolne from Paſhos ſecret ſhrine,
Diana lurks, ſhee and bir nympes doe lower,
Bacchus that tempers ſacred Loue with wine,
Ceres and all the gods haue made agree,
That loue is god and there is none but bee.
The Poemes wanton Ouid ſet in verſe
His art of loue that banift him from Rome,
Did neuer ſuch quaint Amorets reherſe,
As are deciiphered vnder Tullies doome,
Whose Romain phraſe fetche from Parnassus hil,
Saves none but Tully in the depth of ſkill.

Edward Ransford, Esquire.

Aug 12th 1622
Old maid's wifes Lassie pass the mornes before
Aug 12th 1622
Many a passing wifes Companyship to lase
Aha 12th 1622
Out of town peasant saye I have a swine
The minnighe farrise offside lookinge back so blis
Gentleman by name of John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
With his wife & two children ouer a hundred
Aster 12th 1622
The greate bosome of glorie unto preciu

London 1622

John Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
Clyntons son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
Dunstable, who was his son
Bacchus son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
(John Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
England where he is now and
I am 12th 1622
The Poole in London in 1622
H. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
D. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
R. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
W. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
S. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea
P. H. Poole son of Mr. John Poole of 17 or 18 yea



Tullies Loue.



Here dwelled in the
Cittie of Rome being metropo-
litane of the wold, fa-
mous as well for martiall
Champions, as delicate for
beautifull Ladies; a Consul
called Flaminius, made glo-
rious by fortune, as hauing
twise roade in the triun-
phing chariot and wonne
the Lawzell wreath, giuen as a Palme to such as hane
beene happie for manie great victories. This consulfa-
mous in the common wealth, for his martiall exploites,
Fortune whose conceite restes in extremes, either too pro-
digal in her fauours, or prejudicial in her frowns, to make
this man the miracle of her deitie, lent him one onelye
Daughter of such excellent exquisite perfection as Na-
ture in her seemed to woder at her own works. His haire
was like the shire of Appollo, when shaking his glorious
tresses he makes the wold beauteous with his bright-
nes. The Iuorie of her face ouer dasht with a vermillion
die, seemed like the blush that lept from Endimions cheeks
when Cynthia courts him on the hills of Latmos. So did
the proportion of her boodie answere to the perfection of
the minde and the honour of her thoughts so fitted to the
glory of hit fauours, as it rested doubtful whether hit out-
ward beauties or inward vertues held the supremacie.

Tullies Loue.

In so much that as men floske to Delphos to heare the
Dyacles of Apollo, so diuers resort to Rome to take view
of the excellency of Terentia: who once delighted with the
sight of her graces set downe this as an Axiome, that Pal-
las the Patronesse of Troy for wisedome: or Venus the
wunder of heauen for beauty, might not disgrace the dig-
nities of this gorgious Damosell. Rome swelling with
the pride of this matchles Virgin, whose thoughts were
more humble then her face beautifull: and yet the Paint-
ers of that time feared to attempt hit porraiture, as find-
ing the perfection of nature to excede the proportion of
Art, made her the Mistresse of their vestals, as one that
countes fance as vnfit for a maide, as Alexander caw-
dize for a souldier. Cupid sitting on his mothers knee by
the fount of Alcydalion, seing howe Terentia enimie to
his amorous Philosophie, set loue at so light esteeme, and
for a charme against his magickall inchauntings, caried
the euer burning fire of Vesta in her brest, clasping his
mother wantonly about the necke he began thus to prad-
dle. Seeing mocher we haue left the places of our accusto-
med residēce, to auoyd the trouys of such futors as only
end their loues with their liues, & haue stoln to the secret
fouē here a while to be solitary to weare away the time
with some cheited chat, I pray you tell mee whereof are
womēs hearts made? I aske the questiō mother for that I
find the distincō of their fances like the differēce of their
faces, which as they bee distinguishe in proportion, so
they be altogether unlike in properties. Venus hearing
hit son make such a waggish demaunde, began thus to re-
plie. Some say my boy of the liuer of a Camelion, whose
nature is to be changeable in hues, and women as varia-
ble in their thoughts. Others of a Pyrit stone, which hav-
ing soley is as cold as ice, but pressed betwene the fingers
burneth like fire: they which infer this comparison, say
that women brooke not fauourable perswasions, nor may
be winne by intreaties, but the ready way to kindle them
to

Tullies Loue.

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to Desire is to crosse the with Disdaine. Some say their
heartere are of Marble which being hard yet drops teare a-
gainst euerie storne: Some of wate that is soft, admitting
euery impression, those women haue their loues in their
lookes, which taken in with a gase is thust out with a
winker: Some of Adamant, they be hard hearted, and yet
men say the Lapidaries haue tools to pierce them: Others
of golde, and they be like Danae that will admit noe lo-
uer but such as Iupiter. To be brieke my boy, so many
fancies so many fictions, every one censuring of womens
hearts as his owne experiance hath found hit froward or
faurable. Cupid hearing his mothers discourse thus cu-
ninely demanded amongst all these, whereof was Teren-
tias heart of Rome formed: At this Venus fetching a deep
sigh prosecuted hit former premisses thus. Well wag for
all you play the wanton, hast thou insight so far into thine
enemis thoughts that thou hast coed in thy tables the
resolution of Terentia, whome men count more beautiful
then my selfe, and moe chaste then Diana. Hit heart my
boy is framed of the purest Diamond, which as it is hard
to enteraine loue, so it is cleane, fit for the receipt of ver-
tue: I tell thee Cupid Terentia makes Desire hit drudge
and disdaine hit Champion: She honours all the Gods
but thee, and admitts all recreations but loue: Shee may
finishe hit age with Content of patience: The prime of
hit yeare is graue that the fruits of hit time may be
gracions, and he strivest o be as full of honoz in hit life,
as full of fauours in hit lookes. To conclude my boy shee
is Terentia, who seekes with labors to auoid loues, and in
devoures to be called as vertuous, as other Ladies ama-
rous. Thus Venus ended with a crowne and Cupid began
with a smile, he scorning at hit honoz he studying on re-
venge, after a little pause the cholozick boy burst forth in
to chele tearmes: And shal Terentia offer perfums to Vesta
& Hamlocke to Venus, shall shee mother strawe Dianaes

232 *Lawnes*

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Lawnes with Roses and your Pallaces with nettles?
thal shee set Desire in rages and Disdaine in silkes? No,
Cupid hath his houltes fetthered with the wings of swal-
lowes that sive swift, and his arrowes headed with strong
tempered steele that pierce deep, like to Achilles launce,
that did wound & heale my shastes mother are of hindry
mettels, the strongest of them al wil I aime at Terentia;
and if my fortune faile me not I will change her songes
to lighes and her chaste prayers to amorous passions. And
with that leaping from his mothers lappe hee bent his
bowe shot an arrowe and hit Terentia on the heart, but
it was of such strooke as the hoult rebounded and brake
into a thousand shiuers. At this Cupid scorneing seeing his
deitie counterchect with such constant chasttie, & Venus
smiled seing her sonne in such a rage: which so increased
his choller that he discharged all his arrowes at randon,
carelesse of his aime so he might any way reuenge. A-
mongst the rest young Lentulus a Romaine Caualer, bu-
ver whose conduct the consul sent many legions to make
war against the Parthians, was one of those unfortunate
men that Cupid had husted with his arrowes. For ha-
ving fought a set battel & bought the victorie with great
losse, fresh supplies were sent him from Rome, Lentulus
welcoming his new come soldiers, demanded what
newes: after they had made report of the state of the com-
mon wealth, they then as a thing miraculous and super-
naturall discoursed to him the excellencie of Terentia, set-
ting out her glories with such Emphaticall descriptions
that Lentulus leaning his head on his hand became a wil-
ling audito; to such pleasant philosophie. Smiling thus
in the ouer sweete portions that Loue had tempered like
Circes to bewitch the warie and warrelike Vlysses,
hee caused his Souldiers with often repetitions of Te-
rentias beaurie to graft it in the synues of his newe in-
terteined fauories. In the day his heade was troubled
with thoughts of Terentia: in the night concit presented
the

the vissos of Terentia. Where before he laide plots how to circumvent the Parthians; now he deuised how to copasse his passions: Loue wist him to make light esteem of war, but growing to be carelesse, he gaue his enimies occasion of incouragement. Being thus perplesed with vnacquainted fites, he began thus souldier-like to debate with himselfe. Haue not the auncient Romaines whose statues & traphees hath filled the world with wonder of their Chivalry amide the end of their honours to consist in arms? haue they not fetcht fame from the heauens with their swords and bound hit to their fortunes with circumscriptions of bloud? haue not their lances pierst obliuion to the harte, and their martiall deeds registred their names in the eternicles of memory? and yet Lentulus dost thou make light esteeme of war, whose very frownes are honor, & whose fauors immortal glories? Blush at thy thonghts that are so base, & weepe with Cæsar that thou hadst not done wonders with Alexander. Thou art elecched by the Consuls as a chioise man of Rome, as high prised for thy valour, as thy parentage, and yet thy mother was of the great Aemiliij: Thou art sent against the Parthians, a Nation warlike and resolute, either to challenge thy graue with thy sword or carie out their comeys with thy Courtelas. Da rest thou then Lentulus amide those glorious thoughts of a souldier admit the least passion of a louer? shal thy policies too little for the Parthias be employed in purchasing Terentia? No Lentulus draw thy sauchion, brandish it against Rome, & if Loue look but ouer the walles menace hit with thy Marciall weapons: and yet Lentulus be not so stoical as to reiect such a mighty Deitie. Hauenot the Romaines erected a Temple neere unto Campus Martius? Are not Knights dubbed to defend Ladies? shal they not their Helms pround with their Mistris fauors? Mars hath his amours as he hath his armours: Alexander gloried in his loues as he triumpht in his victoires. Great Pompey hath his Iulia, Cæsar his Par amour, Souldiers haue

hauē loued, and so will I. Hauing thus discoursed with himselfe, his hope of the loues draue such an invincible courage into his minde that he past not many daies without giuing battaile to the Parthians, in which getting a gloriouse victorie, he sent greate treasure and many Cap-
tives home to Rome, with greate intercession to the Se-
nate that he might not winter from his owne Countrie. The Consuls glad to fauour him with any reasonable grant, sent Lepidus to take his place, and recalled Lentu-
lus home to the Citie: The fame of whose high intended thoughts, his conquest inlarged with infinite treasures & rich Captives, made Rome to ring with echoes of his matchlesse excellencie: In so much that passing through the streets to the capitol, there to be inuested with the ho-
nor due to his victorizes, multitudes of Romans were pla-
ced on scaffouldes to take view of so hauie and hardy a
Captaine, and the gorgeous windowes of the City were
stuffed with troupes of beautiful Ladies tickled with an
earnest desire to satisfie their sightes with his Personage.
Passing thus in pompe, Iulius Caesar then being Dictator
after the solemne rites & magnificent triumphes were en-
uened had him home to dinner, where he feasted him with
such royaltie as might be seeme the greatness of the daie
and the hignes of his owne thoughts. Thus flew he
fame of Lentulus through Rome as the wonder of his
time, but all those triumphant dignities coulde not extir-
pate the melancholy of this Romans thoughts inserted in
his minde by the sond enchantments of loue, but as the
wounded deare wryngeth forth teares, and the spirle
pierced yeelideth Gummie, so Lentulus after this deep im-
pression of loue, could afford nought but sighes and sor-
rowes. The Gemme of Terentias excellencie reflected
in his minde like an obiect in a Chistall myrrour that
middest his most serious affaires hee founde the passions
of loue to be intermedled. Fortune that had tied his fa-
vourit in the toppe of his Crest halfe perswaded to become
constant.

Tullies Loue.

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constant to this warlike Champion seeing Cupid honge
him without cause thought with a soueraigne Antidot to
preuent the further ensuing prejudices of fancies: forcing
therefore oportunitie to dance attendance upon this her
darling, it fell out that Flaminius, the father of Terentia
being how Lentulus was generally feasted of all the Se-
natores in Rom, thought amongst the rest, to welcom home
the warrior with a banquet, & therefore meeting him at on
Titus Annus Miloes house, he solemnly invited him home
to dinner: Lentulus as ful of curtesie as courage, after great
thankes, promises to be his guest, wherevpon Flaminius
passing home made provision, & Lentulus stealing to his
lodging being solitarie, conceiued such inward ioy at this
sweet oportunitie, that leaning vpon his lefthand smiling
to himselfe, he breathed out these words: viz. Such I see
wel as Mars honoys with fauours Venus wil not crosse
with crowns: those that conquer in wars shall not perishe
in loues. Cupid fauours his fathers followers, & such as For-
tune smiles on in battel, she laughs on in fancies, I coueted
to beare charge against the Parthians, & the Senat elected
me Lord of their Legions: Desire wist me to haue a sight
of Terentia, and her father intcertaines me for a guest. I
made conquest of mine enemis with the sword, and why
may I not winne loue with my loyaltie: Feare not Lentu-
lus, these concluded comparasons are prodigious, be Augut
then to thy selfe, and calculate thy good fortunes by thy
thoughtes: Loues and warres craues courage, Feare not
man, for thy intreaties are as mightie as her denials can
be contrary. As thus he was debating within himselfe the
Clocke tolde him it was time to goe to visite his Host, so
that he made himselfe as sumptuous as myght bee, and at
the parting from his Chamber doxe heesayd thus: If
Venus (quoth hee: thou fauour mee in my loues, I will
become thy bower servant in my life: I will strew thy
Altars with Roses, and set thee vp thynes at Paphos;
I will binde by my Temples with mygle bowes, and
for

for the martiall garland weare a wreath of flowers, I will haue Dounes nestes in my Palaces, & what belongs to thee, shall be some of my delight, onely grace me with the fauour of Terentia. Ending this his vowe hee passed so wards with his traine towards the house of Flamioius, where being arived, the graue senator intretained him with such magnificence, as Lentulus perceiued his welcome by his honours. The board couerted & the company readie to sit, Lentulus was placed chiefe at the table, who all this while hauing not sight of Terentia, sat as a man nipp'd on the heade, although there were at the table to grace the feast many braue & beautifull Damosels: Sittting thus in a dumpe, he was cheareed vp by al the company, but at last to set him in his solitie, Terentia was commaunded by hir father to bring him in a cupp of Greekish wine. Shee that little cared to be seene in open bankets as houlding it contrary to the rites of Vesta, durst not yee but with al diligēce signifie hir obedience. Therefore attired in a rich roabe of white, spotted with stars of gold, & pering the porphury of hir face with a vermillion blush, looking like Diana when she batht at Actaons presence, shee came into the hall, where humbly saluting all the company, she deliuered the wine to hir father: Lentulus seeing Fame had but blemisht hir fauours in being too partiall of hir praiises, sace so amased at the beauteous excellencie of Terentia, as did the Centaure enamoured of Iuno. His eye made suruey of hir beauties who postng them ouer to the contemplacio of his thoughts, so set on fire his hart with hir perfections, as his stomach shut vp hir Justice, to give his eies leauue to wonder at the serious conceite of natur's tunning: his looks beganne to sparkle loue as did those of Adon when he pried vpon the face of his Paramoure, the change of his colour bewrayed his new intretained passions, which noted by Terentia half angry at loues folly, she discouered hir collar with such a blush, as Lentulus letting fal his knife on his trencher saide aloude, Non fortuna
non

non Bellum meaning that neither the highest state of fortune nor the fatal intent of warre could conquer that hart that her beautie hath made subiect. Terentia at this vnderpected exclamation abashed and the rest of the company maruailed: but Flaminus willing to mouesome tale talke demanded of Lentulus what he meant by this sondaine embleme. Lentulus willing to make slight at the soule & yet not to haue a bell at his heele, answered thus. Whilſt I lay in legar intrenching the Parthians moare harde with legions of men then with deepe raised counter mures, my soldiers discouered a castle which once wunne displaced the strength of the countrie, seeing the Romans had made mee Ciceron of their forces althoough the place seemed impregnable beeing as well defended by nature, ſtuante vpon a mount, as by prowesse storred with men and munition yet prizing honoꝝ more deer then bloud, and countries prouite beyond the content of life, I benc certaine legions againſt the castle and following the opinion of Qunctus Fabius Maximus ſought by delay to diue them to composition. For it was ſaid of him,

*Vnus homo nobis cunctando reſtituit rem,
Non ponebat enim rumores ante ſalutem,
Ergo poſt que magisq; viri nunc gloria claret.*

Seeking ſo to get conqueſt by famine which would haue been preiudicial with the ſword, at laſt ſeeing their forces greatly weakened I gaue aſſault and entered putting the ſoldiers to the ſword, yet willing to ſave the Lord of the castle for that his valour diſcouered his thoughts, ſearching him out I found him in his bed-chamber his wife ſlatne and the blade yet varniſhed with bloud grasperd in his lifte ſtaring me in the face with a gaſtly look, that ſtood amazerd at the Stratageme, he ſpake thus, Romaine report in the Senate house that where you excel vs in pollicie, we excede you in resolution, this Ladie whiche thou ſeell

here weltring in his goore is my wife, and for the brookes
not second fancies, shee craved to end her loue with her
life: I married her a virgine and honourable, shee dies a
wife and honest, as famous in Parthia for her vertues, as
your Romaine Daines for their braueries. Wee liued
without iarres, for that the desire of the one was the con-
tent of the other, constancy banished ielousie and true loue
held suspition at the launces point. Our soveraigne Ro-
mayne thou hast pulde downe, with thy prouesse, warre
hath made w^racke of our safeties, but for our loues this
sworde shall linke them together by death, so that Non
fortuna non bellum. And with that the resolute souldier
stabbed himselfe. Astoned at this peremptory massacre, al-
though all stained with the bloude of the Parthians: yet I
could not but grieue at the passion of the man, and enter
into consideration what that loue shoule be, that wrought
in mens minds such resolute effects: So wel liking of his
determinate death, that I vowed in my thought, if euer
I obtainede the fauour of some gracious Damosel to write
bloud with the Parthian, Non fortuna non bellum. The
remembrance honourable Senatours of this tragedie made
mee to shewe my selfe so passionate. Lentulus having
ended his discourse, the Senatours generally prayed the
resolution of the Parthian, and the Ladies the constan-
cie of his wife, all concluding that no impression coulde
bee so deeply inserted into the heart as loue. Terentia,
lipping the flame by the smoke, smyled to see howe co-
uertly Lentulus had cloaked his thoughtes, and howe in
vowing to bee constant, he discovered his conceite, so
that turning her backe shee went into her Closets, and
shere blamed Venus that had w^rapt so braue a Cham-
pion in her subtleties: not seeing eyther the personage
or perfections of Lentulus to stirre the stayed continencie
of her minde. Well the Senatours not willing to let
this fall to the grounde, talking still of the Parthian, and
amongst the rest of those honourable guests that were
there

there feasted, Archias the Poet a man of a pleasant disposition, tooke the tale by the ende, and beganne to prosecute it thus.

Graue Senatours I remember I haue heard Hortensius, the greate Orator say, that in times past the Consuls for recreation would vse light & honest pastimes especially myrr at meate, as the fittest minister for digestion, alleaging Scipio and Gracchus, who coueted to be as iocund at their banquets, as they were serious in matters of estate. (Being then reverent fathers) Lentulus hath entred into the discourse of loue, producing the Parthian, who amongst his other singularities, boasted that his fancy had never beene stained with Jealousie, a plague that is greatly now a daies predominant in Rome, might it please you to favour vs with your gracious consent, we wou'd intreate Lentulus to discourse to vs his opinion of jealousy. The Senatours graunted, and Terentia, being come to gaine attendance on his father, smyled. Lentulus casting his eies upon his loue, seeing a dimple in his cheeke which was to him *Cos amoris* made Archias this present answer.

Had the Thebans appointed Zetus to haue discoursed to Pusickle, or they of Thessaly, Menalcas to haue described the Court: The principles of the one had beene as boide of art, as the preceps of the other farre from honour: The one being an enimie to Pusickle, the other a swaine and a sheepheard. So reverend Senatours and honoorable Ladies of Rome) Archias, how skilfull soever in Poetrie, yet hath failde in his pollicie, to request him to disconce of jealousy, that never as yet offered incense at the Altars of Loue. If it had beene to make description of a battaile, to haue discoursed the order of the Phalanx, or any point of Martiall discipline, then could I as a soldier haue dilated such principles, as warlike Captaines registe in the field with their sword: But of loue whose amorous Deitie greeth not with Drumme and Trumpet, or of jealousy as the shadow of sanctie, it fitteth me as little to discourse

course, as the shoomaker of Apelles portraiture. But if euer Venus shal douch me that fauour to grace me with a special look from my mistresse excellencie, and that mine eie be allowed as Paris was to iudge of beauties, Archias shall commaunde me as a friend, in the meane time, for Poets and Painters ought to haue their conceites sethered with Mercuries plumes: I wil desire Archias to supply my ignorance, and to describe the effects of iealousie. The Senatores and the rest of the company, hearing how cunningly Lentulus retorted the argument uppon Archias, with a resolute consent they intioyned Archias to play the Drator, who being pleasantly disposed began thus.

The wolues in Syria that batke against the Woone suffer small rest and greate hunger. Arrowes shot against the starres pierce downeward: and the Syrens that sought to intrappe Ulisses, perisht themselues. So gentlemen, I sought to make expeience of Lentulus eloquence, and fortune hath allotted me to discouer mine owne ignorance, but least I might be counted either too stoicall, or too too ful of selfe conceit: for iealousie, thus.

Archias disco urse of Iealousie.

Such as haue searched vnto the deepest Aphorismes of Anacreon, or pried into the principles that Ouid setteth down in his volums, find Loue to be such a pure passion of the minde, as like the Chrissal it admitteth no buse with out a cracke: It groweth from the vniōn of two mindes conceiued by the special liking of some excellent good, conſifting in exterior beautie, or interiour vertues, or the combining of the both in one soule, & singular perfectiō. This choice of excellēcie confirmed by electiō once imprinted in the heart is so pretious as the pearls of Cleopatra. The flesse of Colchos, the lands of Tagus are trash, if brought into compare with this diuine and metaphysicall passion: man haunting swilled in this nectar of loue is so chary that he

he not only brooketh no coyniall of his thoughts, but ad-
mitteh no partaker of his fauours, and from this feare
proceedeth that furie which men cal ieloule, beeing a se-
cret suspition that others should enioy that excellencie
that he hath chosen sole and singular to him selfe. This no-
ble Romanes is that fiend that Pluto sent to checke Cupid
in his deitie, this springing from hell bringeth worse tor-
ments to the minde then the stone of Sisyphus, bulture of
Titus or wheele of Ixion. This is the cankar that fretteth
the quiet of the thoughts, the moth that secretlie con-
sumeth the life of man, and the poison specially opposed
against the perfection of loue: after the heart be once in-
fected with ieloule, the sleeps are broken, the dreams dis-
quiet slumbers, the thoughts cares and sorrows, the life
woe, and misery, that living he dies, & dying prolongs out
his life in passions worse then death. None looketh on his
loue but suspicion sayes, this is he that couets to be co-
yniall of my fauours: None knockes at his doore, but scar-
ring vp he thinkes them messengers of fancie, none talks
but they whisper of affection, if she scowle, she hates him
and loues others, if she smile, it is because she hath had suc-
celle in hit loues, looke she frowardly on any man she dis-
embles, if she fauour him with a gratiouse eye, then as a
man straught with frenchy hee cryeth out that neither fire
in the straw nor loue in the wemens looks can be concea-
led, thus doth he liue restless & maketh loue that of it selfe
is sweete, to be in task as bitter as gall.

This discouereth reverent Senatores that loue being
of it selfe a most excellent passion is only blemish by this
soule and disgraced staine of ieloule, as hatefuland hurt-
full to the minde as a Cockatrice to the eye, or helleck to
the tast. The purest Chrysolute hath his strakes, the flow-
ers in Sydon as they are pretious in the sight so they are
pestilent in fauour: Loue as it is diuine with iolaltie, so
it is hellish with ieloule, wherefore by an ancient Po-
et were written these verses.

When Gods had framd the sweete of womens face,
and lockt mens lookes within their golden haire:
That Phœbus blusht to see their matches grace,
and heauenly geds on earth did make repaire
To quippe faire Venus ouerwheeling pride
Loues happie thoughts to ielouise were tide.

Then grewe a wrinkle on faire Venus browe,
The amber sweete of loue is turnd to gall:
Gloomie was heauen: bright phœbus did auowe
He could be coy and would not loue at all,
Sweting no greater mischiefe could be wrought
Then loue united to aielous thought.

Had not Juno heene ielous ouer Jupiter, Io had not bene
turned into a Heifer: if suspicione had not prickt Menelaus,
Helena had not stouine away with Paris. Procris had
heene aliue, had shee not suspected Cephalus: Then wox
this Romaines we see what a priudicall monstre grow-
eth from the fearefull excesse of loue that not only shor-
neth the life, disquieteth the minde, but oft is the cause of
most st range and vnnatural massacres. If fortune frowne
in loue we flie to patience: If there happen iarres, why
louers hawles are introductions to delight. If pouertie,
why they hope vpon time thinking that there is viciiscru-
do omnipium rerum, the lowest ebbe may haue his flow, and
the deadest neepe his full tide, if grieses, sorrowes, repul-
ses, unkindnes, these be but Amantium ira: And there-
fore Amoris redintegratio: but as the pumice stome freeth
the paper from spots, and the fire consumeth flar: so this
infernal plague of ielousie rooteth and raceth all true loue
from the heart, that yeilding my censure I conclud with
this Poeme.

*Vita que tandem magis est iucunda,
Vel virus doctis magis expetenda,
Mense quam pura sociam ingalem,
Semper amari?*

*Vita que tandem magis est dolenda,
Vel magis cunctis fugienda quam qua,
(Falso suspecta probitate amice.)
Tollit amorem?*

*Nulla eam tollit medicina pestem,
Murmur, emplastrum vel imago sage,
Astra nec curant, magica nec artes,
Zelotipam.*

Archias having thus ended his discourse the Senatores greatly praised his description of iealousie, and from that fell to other pleasant talke as occasion offred. Till dinner being ended they arose, and after many thankes and courtesies according to the costome of the Romaines , Flaminius to honor Lentulus the more, taking him by the hand carried him into a garden where Terentia late accompanied with other Virgins of Rome: namely , Flavia , Cornelia , and Iulia , all of such exquisite features, as they seemed to be the choyce Paragons of that time. Lentulus, amazed at this gorgious sight wondred not only at their beauties, but marvelled why Flaminius brought him so friendly in to their presence. At last the old man burst foorth into these wordes: Loide Lentulus: I measure the thoughts of young gentlemen by the prime of my forpassed youth , not being so cynicall as with Chremes in Terence to proportion young affections by the cynders of olde age, but to thinke with Menedemus that the spring hath flowers and blossoms , whereas winter hath dried banches and calvrie leaves. Wlee old men ouer whome Saturnus is predominant having infused melancholie in our mindes, couet either to sit solitarie, or that our talke be serious: you that are young whose thoughts aime at delights seeke to passe the time in pleasaunt discourses. Least therefore the time might be tedious, I haue brought you amongst these faire Ladis that you may make experiance of loues, as you haue
done.

boon of warres, Mars no soner puts off his helmet but he salutes Venus: and you come from conquest of the Parthians, see how you can enter combate with passions: and so Lord Lentulus I leane you.

Lentulus seeing himselfe thus inn ironed with these miracles of beauty, casting his eyes vpon the goddesse whose fauourable aspect might be the summe of his fortunes, bashed at the first as Paris did in the vale of Ida, and stood as the foes of Perseus when he uncased the heade of Medusa, and turned them to marble pictures, so amazed stood Lentulus at the sight of such diuine excellency till the Ladys seeing this Louis thus in a quandary beganne to smile, which reuiuing a kinde of amorous choler in the soldiers minde, he beganne thus to play the Champion.

Ladies beleue me, Loue is of more force then warres, and the lookes of women pierce deeper then the stroke of Launces, there is no Curtelars so keene, but armes of high proesse can withstande, but beauties arrows are so sharpe, and the darts that flie from womens eyes so piercing as the Corset tempered by Vulcan for Didoes paramour houlds not out the violence of their stroake. The gods tremble when Mars shaketh his Launce, but he feareth when Venus casteth a frowne. Alexander never tooke notice of the legions of his enimies, but he stood frighted at the beauty of the Amazon. Then sweet saints of Rome maruell not if I were druien into a maze at the sight of such beanteous creatures whose faces are Venus weapons, wherewithal shee checketh the pride of ouer-varing warriours: I cannot (Ladys) court it as your Romaine youngsters that tye their wits to their fancies: nor fill your eares with amorous discourses as Cupids Apprentizes, that spend their time in such louing philosophy: Nor can I faine conceited supposes of affection to proue my selfe louescke by Poetry. But as a blunt souldyer new come from the warres, I offer my selfe a devout seruante to your beauties, swearing to defende your honours against all

all men with the hazard of my bloud, and in pawne there-
of generally to you all, but specially to one (as loue hath
his vnicie) I desire to be intartained as a dutifull servant
to the Lady Terentia. Lentulus hauing thus boldly boar-
ded these louely Virgins, the Ladies seeing with what
affection he offred his seruice to Terentia, began to byte
the lippe, and she to blush who seing her selfe touchte to the
quicke made him this answere.

I know not Lord Lentulus how to answere of loue, be-
cause as yet I never knew loue: ignorant of his forces be-
cause never acquainted with his fortunes. Vesta forbids
vs Virgins to name Venus, as they of Ephesus hatefull
Erostratus, Diana deales not in Paphos, nor suffers shee
any of her maidens to hunt on Erecynus, least meeting with
Venus mecockes they skippe with Calisto, and so seeke af-
ter losse. The lesse you are priuate to loues passions, the
more welcome to our presence: for rather had we fill our
eares with warres fortunes, then with loues follies: and
sweeter are the teares that growe from a constant strata-
geme, then a smile from a comike tale of fancie. For your
seruice Lord Lentulus, finding my selfe unworthy, I craue
pardon: Nor can wee by Vestas charter admit such ser-
uantes. But if it please you to bee accepted as a worthie
Romaine and my fathers friende, looke for such fauour as
mine honour and virginitie can afford.

Lentulus hearing the plausible answere of Terentia, al-
though her first instiuation seemed to answere for his pur-
pose, as preferring the lawnes of Diana, and fiers of Vesta
before loues holy temples, yet he concluded so sweetly as
might stande with the modestie of her honour: he therfore
made thus his reply.

In that Madame we are both nouices in loue, the sim-
pler are our thoughts, and the neerer shoulde be the simpa-
thy of our affections. Dous match when they are young:
Spens are grafted when they are sprigs, the one parte
not but by death, nor are the other severed but they perish.

Souldiers are like virgins, the one straining to live vertuous, the other to die valiant: both enemies to loue, while they waite on thos which brooke not loue, I meane warre and Vesta: But both must loue as hauing heartes and thoughts, eyes to see beautie, and eares to iudge of vertue. I madame while I thought none greater then Mars, was vowed to Mars, but seeing womens wits are worse then weapons, and that their lookes pierce deeper then lances, I haue resigned ouer my fortunes at the shrine of warre, and meane to make prooef of the sweetnesse of loue: Glad that in my first entrance I haue the patronage of your gratiouse fauour, armid with the which Mars well may crowne, but not conquer. But sir, quoth Terentia, I granted my fauour to Lentulus the souldier, not to Lentulus the louer. And so madame quoth hee I accept of it, for I am a souldier to doe you honour, & a louer despight of my selfe. Flavia, hearing Lentulus, began to reason prettily to the purpose, beeing a Lady of passing merie disposition, whose witte was as full of wiles as her face of fauour, second in the excellencie of beautie to the Lady Terentia, thought to sift her souldier in this manner.

I see well Lord Lentulus, that as women haue their fauours, so men haue their sayings: the one prodigal in geras, the other politike in deceits, being as cunning to dissemble loue, as we charie to discharge loue. The Romaine Ladies thought to haue founde you a flat souldier as ignorant in loues as we of fancies: but howe closely soever you couer the flame, the fire will be knowne by the smoke, for your talke so fauours of loues principles, as we iudge you are as cunning in faining a passion as in figuring a battell, and can as soone deceiue a woman with a pen, as slaughter an enemy with a launce. This will make vs to take you for a day friend, and what we like in you present to disallowe to morrowe, swearing if you bring amongst vs Venus roses, we will beate you with Vestas needles: and therefore if you will be admitted as our souldier,

dier, wee either forbide you the name of loue, or else you shall be out of our fauours. Cornelia willing to breake a iest with the Champion thwarted Flavia thus . And what of that madame, hath not warre caught him patience:hee hath past sharper hurnts then womēs frownes. But how your leuel is without aime : If madame Terentia smyle his penie is good siluer, tis his fauour that is the loadstar of his fortunes, and how can we enter into her thoughtes but by conjectures: she full of beauty, and he a proper yong gentleman. At this scumpe the Ladies smiled and Terentia blusht for anger. But Lentulus seeing such a broad iest, pind on the shoulder willinge to make answere for his Mistresse, although he was sore put to his trumps as halfe set at a Non plus, yet he followed his fortunes thus.

Indeede Ladies thinke I haue patience to beare womeſ trumpeſ that hath incurred an enemies blow, but if I could as wel auſwre the one , as quit the other , you ſhould neither carry it to hel, nor to heauen. But to reuenge my ſelue as well as I can, thus . First madame to cleare my cunning in loue, I refer my ſelue to the virdit of your owne conſcience: who were you but as fauourable as you are ſtomish, would ſoone censure by my talk how deepe I am reade in loues principles. But women ſpeak by contraries, crying like the lapwing farre from their neſt, and ſo I take it being chekēd for ouermuch loue, when you ſee I am a nouice in loue. Or perhaps madame Flavia you would haue me loue, if it be ſo I wil become more ſtudius to ſatisfie your wiſh but you calling me a day friende that peremptorioze punishment were paſſing ſharpe for one fault to ſhake me out of ſervice, were it not that for ſo deepe a wound the Ladie Cornelia bringeth in a lenitive plaſture alleadging my ſecuritie if I bee armē with Terentias fauour. Blame me not ſweete goddeſſes if I aime at the faireſt, ſouldiers haue eies that can iudge of beautie, though they haue not weapons to winne beautie & eaſes to deeme oſperfections, though they want tongues

to discouer passions. The harmonie of loue, I haue heard them say, consisteth in unities, and nothing more preiudiciale to fancie then pluralitie either of thoughts or of persons. Among many then am I charged but to like of one Mistresse: If I make choyce of Terentia, and shee vouch to grace me with hit fauour, Cornelia concludes truly, that arm'd with the imagination of her beautie, I thinke my selfe able to brook your scumps, and to withstand the harty resolution of Mars.

I maruaile then quoth Flavia halfe in choller (if wemens beautie be like Delphicus gladius, of high prooife to defende, and of sharpe edge to offend) why the Senatours choose not out legions of Ladies, that with little cost and greate assurance, they may make conquest of the worlde: but perhaps all souldiers be not of your temper, for they vse their weapons and you your looks.

No madame quoth Lentulus that is not the cause, for were it not that euery woman would be a Captaine, and striue for supremacie, they had resolued upon this long ago, but fearing a mutiny amongst themselues for superiority, sith euery one at home will be counted most wise, & most beauitfull, though their wits be meane, and fauours lesse, the Senate are glad to forsee such an inconuenience. The Ladies hearing howe cunningly Lentulus had gal'd ma dame Flavia on her right side began all to smile, and shee after a blush for very anger began to laugh, Lentulus glad that he had giuenhir a sop of the same sauce, and paid hit hit debt in hit owne coine: Calling to his boy to fetch him a Lute, willing to shew his mistresse he was not ignorant in musicke, saide he would proue the force of beauty by a sonet which he heard was made by Orpheus when he fell first into loue with Euridice: tuning therefore his Lute to his voice he sung this dittie,

Mars in a fury gainst loues brightest Queene
Put on his helme and tooke him to his launce:

On

On Erecynus mount was Mauors scene,
 And there his ensignes did the god aduance.
 And by heauens greatest gates he slowly swore,
 Venus should die for she had wrongd him sore.

Cupid heard this and he began to cry,
 And wisht his mothers absence for a while:
 Peace foole quoth Venus, is it I must die?
 Must it be Mars? with that she coind a smile:
 She triind her tresses and did curle her haire;
 And made her face with beautie passing faire.

A fan of siluer feathers in her hand,
 And in a coach of Ebony she went:
 She past the place where furious Mars did stand.
 And out her looks a louely smile she sent.
 Then from her browes lept out so sharpe a frowne,
 That Mars for feare threwe all his armour downe.

He vowed repentance for his rash misdeede,
 Blaming his choller that had caufd his woe:
 Venus grew gratioues, and with hym agreed,
 But chargd him not to threaten beautie so,
 For womens lookes are such inchaunting charmes,
 As can subdue the greatest god in armes.

Lentulus hauing sung this dittie, Terentia willing a little to shew hit wit began thus. I remember Lord Lentulus, I haue heard my father say that souldiers were woont to carrie fauours intheir helmes, not fancies in their heart: and made choice of their mistresse to incourage their thoughts, not to inchaunt their affections. But I see the auncient honour of the Romanes is slipt from prowesse to passions, and the men couet to be counted rather amorous wooers, then hardy warr iours: galing Mars in the face with bright armour, but offring Dylous to

Tullies Loue.

Venus in secret conceites. This did not Quintus Lucius Cincinnatus, who set it downe as Crimen Capitale to speake of loue in the Armie. Nor Scipio Africanus the greate who made lawes that noe women shoulde bee brought prisoners within the Campe, least loue entring pele mele with warre might hazard the hautinesse of their honoors: And yet madame quoth Lentulus Cincinnatus had a wife, and Scipio was married. But quoth shee it was in their age rather chosen for succours then amorous passions: their youth was wholy spent in warres as enemies to loues, counting fancie as a dishonour to their martiall dignities: rightly in deede with a deepe insight entring into the enemities that grow from following too p[er]c[isely] the court of Venus. For heleeue we gentleman Poets and Painters erre much that ascribe a deity to Cupid, and were worthy to beare some greeuous punishment for such a newe inuented heresie, which I will approue with a Sonet that one of Dianaes nymphes made when Cupiter had faulted with Calipso. And so Terentia taking the Lute in her hand began to warble out this rundelay.

Fond faining poets makes of loue a god,
And leave the Lawrell for the myrtle boughes:
When Cupid is a child not past the rod,
And faire Diana Daphnis most allowes.

Ile weare the baies and call the wag a boy,
And thinke of loue but as a foolish toy.

Some giue him bowe and quiuier at his backe,
Some make him blinde to ayme without aduise:
When naked wretch such feathered bolts he lacke,
And fight he hath but cannot wrong the wise.
For vse but labours weapon for defence,
And Cupid like a Coward flieth thence.

He is God in Court but cottage cals him childe,
And Vestas virgins with their holy fires:

Doe cleanse the thoughtes that fancie hath defild,
And burns the pallace of his fonde desires.

With chaste disdain they scorne the foolish god;
And prooue him but a boy not past the rod.

Terentia hauing ended her rundelay, as Lentulus was
reddie to reply, Flaminus came into the Garden with the
rest of the senatorz, whose graue presence brake of their a-
morous prattle, so that he leauing the Ladies taking his
leauue friendly of them all, but specially with a pitifull
glancing looke of Terentia as craveng some sauour for his
farewell, he went to the Senatorz amongst whom he dis-
coursed long of the manner and custome of the Parthians, of
their resolution in warres, and of such serious matters
concerning martial discipline. Passing thus away part of
the after noone, the company at last taking their leauues
yeelding greate thankes to Flaminus for their good cheere
they parted to their severall mansions. Lentulus slipping
from therest of the company and with a gratiouse courage
tooke his adue of Terentia & the other of the Ladies, vow-
ing to be theirs euer in any due honorable seruice and so
laying Terentia by the hande he went home with Titus
Annus Milo : where he founde Marcus Tullius Cicero,
then a youth in Rome about the age of twentic yeres and
very priuate & familiar with Milo. The fame of this Tul-
lies surpassing eloquence was so huyted abhoade in Rome,
as they counted him the myztoz of that time & as in Greece
they wondred at Demosthenes for his orations, and the
popular people fedde their eies with his sight, so as Tully
past throught the streets they cryed out, Hic est ille Cice-
ro: saying that as Orpheus with his musick made the
stones and trees plyant to his melodie : so Tullie tyed the
peoples eares to his tong by his eloquence: And that Plato
who for his philosophicall sentences was called duinne, in
whose lippes bees rested as presaging his future excellen-
cie was inferiour to Tullie in his musicall concord of his
phaze.

Phrase. Lentulus noting his perfections although his Parentage was base, yet thinking his eloquence might bee profitable to his loues, grewe to be very familiar with Tully, insomuch that of vnacquainted citizens they grewe to be deare and priuate friendes, that their thoughts were united with a sure league of amitie, and their hearts were receptacles for their mutuall passions, so that their most secrete affaires were frankly participated without any doubting suspicion. But leauing their familiaritie, conuersing in Milos house: Let vs gentlemen see how Terentia brookt his departure. Cornelius nepos forgets it in Tullies life, but if you will beleue mee it was thus.

No sooner were the Senatours and Lentulus departed from Flaminius house, but Flavia and the rest of the Ladies took leaue of Terentia, who being solitarie by hir selfe sitting alone in an arbour of roses, began to ruminante on the Idæa of Lentulus perfection, and to call to minde his severall and singular qualties, his parentage, his person, honoys, and his greate possessions, but all in vaine. Loues poison was preuented with an antidote, and hir thoughts sealed vp with an invicible chalsticke. For after she had long late: At last with a smile shée burst foorth into these tearmes,

If Venus could not infuse more dismal aspects in other Ladies thoughts then into my minde, they shoule neither holde her as a goddesse, nor honour her temples with presents: Sonde are those women that are inquisitive after Astrologers, whether Venus be retrograde or combat in their nativitie. Had they but tasted the sweete sauour of Vesta incense, they would abandon her as a planet carelesse in their nativitie: and not trouble the Augurs or A rustices to censure of their fatall or fortunate fancies. For had they but insight into the sweet life of Virgins, howsever they liue, if they liue vertuous, they would never intangle themselves with the inconstaunce of fancies. Vesta allowes vs free thoughts, Venus disquiet passions:

In this worlwe haue sweetnesse, in the other palliate
bpolce blonbers. Dians counte ladies our labours full
aynsh and quiet, in Capes we finde tople tempeste w^m
care and sacraues. Being virgins we haue libertie: sum-
tien we set our selues to the variable disposition of a hus-
band, who be he never so excellent in perfection of ex-
quise proportion we shall finde sufficiens whereof to
gather dislike. Then Terentia let Lenulus passe with his
honours he hath subduen. Wherough Alexander iuuine
the whole worlde, his glories are his joyous thunders; he
causeth him then only as shouyn amiss, the factours feinde
and thine as faire as he treaues not as wroting, and dith
this upon a sodaine thee flitt by and more to passe away
the time amongst company, hauing Cupids dally at vi-
taine, and accointing of loue as the Sammies did of golde
whitch they saw, as presents to their enimies, but banche
from their own common welch. Miss Flavia poynt. Laoy,
was not prierd with to ealle a patient, by her behyng
awarde deeply imprinted in his choughdes his honours and
vertues, and measuring che man by the height of his cou-
tunes, fell into che better complaints.
Whitch what leele proportion doth intollous loue be-
floe his knowyng: whitch how small regard doth blinde
fortune powre on his creatures: Makyng in al cheir ares-
ons conuictioun. That so they may triumph in incon-
stantie. Loue hath brought Lenulus from the wars to
Roma, only to see Terentia. Fortune hath brought Flavia
the the house of Flaminius only to loue Lenulus. He little
regarding hym, he lightly respecting me. Thus hath the
contrariety of loue and fortune made Lenulus, unhauncy,
and in muche hope. By last Terentia though shee seeme
cocy all the wile, will bee more curiosit at the last, when
shee hath had a moneths meditating on the excellency
of Lenulus. Then, oh then sigh Flavia, and say oh then wil
Terentia ne tolle ce so honorable a personage? When che
consideris his youth, his beauty, his parentage, his digni-
ties, simeys, simeys, to wot of y^m 113 tates.

ties. Lentulus did sooner than me, but he will be donne
 This is the conjecture of her han, & the dispaire of my hope.
 And yet it may be that the destines haue appointed their
 disagree. For starres are sticklers in loue, and fates are
 principall fauours of wedlock. If my plaiers may strue
 to Venus: if my incuse to Cupid, if my doves to Lucifer,
 if my lute to Love: let thest loue perish in the hoope, and
 wither in the blossom. Had I Medeas magick the drags
 of Calipso, the enchantments of Cyrene, the skill of tie-
 cace, all these shoulde be employed to breake the loue of Te-
 rentia, and Lentulus. Fond Flavia, to be so frantike in thy
 passions: suppose Terentia hated Lentulus, can this con-
 clud he wil loue thee? No, his thoughts are settled, his rest
 set downe, his bowes made, his fancy fired, & al upon that
 beautifull Terentia: Is there Flavia that is the woorde that
 galleth to the beautifull Terentia. For of such surpassing
 beauty is the Lady, that as Cynthia brookes no compare
 with her glorious brother: so thou must not enter comparison
 with the daughter of the Senator Flaminus. But, what is
 this to Lentulus. If shee be faire, yea as faire as euer was
 Sulpitia: if shee bee as coy, and disdainfull as Celia, had he
 not better loue homely Flavia, who will counteruaile with
 loue, what shee wantz in beaute, and proportion out in
 dury, what her defects in dignety. But what of this, loue
 admitts no exceptions, he cannot mislike ought in Teren-
 tia. Dost not present examples haue instances extenuated
 in Rome, auerre so much? Is not Anchises enamoured
 of the blach Egyptian Cleopatra. Dost not Caesar enuy
 him in his loues and couets to be tyrannall of his sancties.
 Affection is oft blinde and deerneth not rightely. The blac-
 kest Ebon is brighter then the white G. Now: and Venus
 thought Vulcan at the first a proper stripling. Were Teren-
 tia neuer so coy, Lentulus will count her chaste, but
 chaffie, yet Flavia pray then he may live in this mislike
 then hast thou some cause to hope, otherwise weep
 thy fill, dispaire and then die, for loueeter is dench when no
 time and see Lentulus enjoy the loue of Terentia, Dauing

at this period breathes a while readie to goe forward in
passions, one of his waiting women came in who brea-
king of his complaints pall away the rest of the day in
prattle. Leaving her therefore and her maide at chat, a-
gain to Lentulus, whoooke such inward grief at this new
concretes loue, that his colour began to war pale and to
discouer passions, his lighes many and oftento bewaile
his sorrows, his sudaine starts in his sleepes, and his mu-
sing surcharged with melancholie. These noesby Tully
his private friende made him conjecture that so me-
what was amisse with Lentulus. Having therefore fit op-
portunity he began to sif him in this manner,

The auncient Gretians sweete Lentulus that set down
principles of friendship, account the secrete conuersing of
friendes, and their mutuall participating tyches of pri-
uate sorrows or concealed pleasures, the principal end of
such professed amittie. Therefore did Theseuschoose Pni-
thous, Orestes Pylydes new that end, or else you wronge
me, serues Tully to his Lentulus. If then it be requisite in
friendeschippe to abandon suspicous secrecie, I cannot but
take it unkindly that Tully is not made partaker of Len-
tulus passions. For as the Carbuncle is not hid in the
dark, nor the fire shut vp in straine, so sorowes cauose
so couertly be concealed but the countenance wil puttay
out the cause by the effects. Thinke me not then so blind
but I can judge of colours, my losomple but I can deeme of
affections; what meane these facre fetcht lighes, broken
stutteres, this newe de light to besolitarie, but that Len-
tulus feeling a passion that pierceth to the quick, yet seeks
to keepe secret from his frens Tully. Knowe this my
good Lentulus that smoake depressed stilleth more deadly
Than the Duen the closer it is vndry the greater is
the heat: and passions the more private the more preu-
dictiall. Desp not then the streme, least it overcharge, and proue like
mountaines, that kept long from the Thirurgian grove

to be incurable vices: This her Fathers frownes, all enemis wrong, a friendes mishap, reueale ie, and seke remedy. If Lentulus greeues hath lost his honour in Parthis, feare not, Rome will have more warres, and Lentulus new dignitie. If the Adventours hongre and ingratiatiōn Solamen raise is somes habitus cidelotis w^t The most famous Romanes hath imperiū there in such hard fortunes, Scipio subduēt Africa, whac his rewarde was let our animalist report. If Lentulus mislike ought to Rome, let him abandon Rome and Tullie will banthe him selfe from his country go with his friende Lenculus. As since thy comming into this strohouse of natures prodigalitie, chine eie hath made succinate of anie goggious Damself, and so my Lentulus be in loue although wisdom willes to hide amors even from amite, and to tie fangle in the lowest dekol the heart, yet reueale it to thy friende Tullie, and if any way he may easē his Lentulus passions, bee valves to salue thy sore, though with the bazarde of his owne safety. Lentulus hearing his friende leuell so neare the marke gave a greate groan at the name of loue, & fearing a deepe sigh saide, Aetar gravius Amor. And with that starting from the place wher he sat, taking Tullie by the hande, began thus.

Were it my Tullie that my passions had any hope of remedie, or that my wounde were such as might bee cured by counsell, long ere this hat Lentulus paymed his plaines intre the bosom of his friende Cicero: but now sorrowes? as they are piercing so I haue kept them paineate, as hoping for no easē aye delighting in my martydom. The vnde sticke the snare of the fowler, No sooner doth the woodman bend his powe, but the Deere trips through the lawnes: every creature is taught by nature to care himself, and perh perchest Lentulus hunte after his owne mishape. So haue I described the fury of my passions, as I can not but say it is loue that is thus impatient. Loue my Tullie that is such a lord as insinuating

his power with fauour he keeps possession by force. Warre haue their ends either honor or death, and in battaille provesse oft makes constraint of foreme; but in loue delay is the vnhappy deathlyman that holding thee vp neither sauves nor kills. Since my comming to Rome (my Tullie) coueting to conuerse with beautifull Ladies as before I had done wch marrall souldiers, amongst many curious Pearles I found one Orient Margarite richer then those which Cesar brought from the westren shores of Europe; so long I gazed at the beautie of this pretious Jew that I founde my selfe gald with such affection, as wel repeate I might, but recall I could not: and for thou shal say shee is loue worthy, heare how in discribing her excellencie I haue plaide the Poet.

Lenculus description of Terentia in Latin.

Quidam in auro a splendebris lumine Tintus,

Talus in extimo corpore forma fuis;

Lunula sensu pectus radiantis, fusc capillo;

Lux Ariadnis tua & lux tua Phabe iaceat.

Venit apia fuit verbis, spirabit odorem,

Musica vox, nardus Spiritus algens erat;

Rubra labbra, gen'a rubra, faciesque decora,

In qua concertant lilius atque rosa.

Lucentia retinax formoso in pectore mama,

Circundant nimis crastida colla coma;

Denuo talis erat disma Terentia, quales

Quonda certantes, Iuno, Minerva, Veneta.

Thus in English

Brightsome Apollo in his richest pompe,
Was not like to the trameles of hit haire:
Hir eies like Ariadnes sparkling starres,
Shone from the Ebon Arches of his browes.

Hir

Hir face was like the blushing of the east,
when Titan charge the moring Sun to rise;
Hir cheeke rich strewd with roses and with white,
did hayne the glorie of Anchises loue.
Hir siluer teates did ebbe and flowe delight,
Hir necke columnnes of polishi loutry.
Hir breath was perfumes made of violets,
And all this heauen was but Terentia.

NO sooner had Lentulus ended his wel written poem,
and concluded his cunning with the name of his mis-
stresse, but Tully hearing Terentia, was the saint at
whose chyne Lentulus offred by his devotion, entering his
exordium with a smile he began to be thus pleasant.

And is there no fruit wil serue your tast but such as
growe in the Gardens Hesperides, nor no colour content
your eye but such as is stained by the filth Mutex. Must
your senses be fed with nothing but that is excellent, nor
your loue haue no meane but to aime at the fairest. What
Terentia the beaulte of Rome? the pride of nature? the
wealth of all the fauouring graces, whose excellencies are
spred though the triple deuision of the world? I see
my Lentulus souldiers haue ries as they haue hands, and
thoughtes as they haue weapons, and that howe bludly
so enet brought vp in the warres; yet they are curios in
the challes of their loues. Wel, be it Lentulus loues Te-
rentia, an honour to set his fancie on her, but he kept his
loue secret frō Tully a fault to be suspicous of his friende.
But why greeves Lentulus? Is not his parentage grea-
ter then the house of Flaminius? Is not his honours suffi-
cient to counteruaile hit beauties? Why then is he so im-
patient in so a greeable a passion? Lentulus upon this di-
scoursed unto Tully from point to pointe the successe of his
loues, how he gaue his chargcour to Lepidus onely that
he might haue a sight of Terentia, and then recounting
what pracie had past betweene him and hit after dinner:

Hir

Hic tunc answeres and sirmed resolution to remaine chalst
craving counsell how he myght eas the disquiet of his
thoughtes: Tully pleying the extreame passion of his
friends, devised sundry meanes howe to make him Lord
of his desees. But after the discourse of sundry plotes,
it was decreed that Lætulus shoulde write vna. Teren-
tia, Lentulus dispairing of his owne stile and me-
thod, required Tully to write him a letter passionate and
full of familiar eloquence, which at his request Cicero
contynued after this manner: where by the way gentle-
men, I am to traue you to thinke that Terentia kept
the copie secret, so that neither it can bee founde a-
mongst Lentulus loose prayers, nor in the familiar epistles
of Cicero. If the phrasise differ from his other exzellent
forme of writing, imagine he sought to couer his stile, and
in his pen rather to play the blunt woldier, then the curi-
ous Diator, neither vsing those verborum fulmina, that
Papyrius obiects, nor that sweete and muscall cadence of
words, which he vseth to Atticus, but howsoever in what
soever, thus it was.

Lentulus, Terentiae salutem.

Quod natura in venustatis & forme tue lidea formansit
(suauissima Terentia) nullo modo silentio preterire
possum. Nec enim namus amoris ignem colare conarer,
incantra tanquam aeterna uerisum consumens, in cineres
redigas. Cum inter Parbos versauer, nibil nisi bellum &
arma cogitans, a Roma usque formiam pulchritudo, ma-
ritusque integritas a multis saepe punctata est. Cuius rei fa-
mam et iuicunditate aures meas perculsi, ut (syrenum quasi
cantu dilectarius), arma obducere & amorem cogitare corporim,
neglectum in Terentia potestatem tradere non erubescere.
Diuina autem excellenti tuae cogitatio, vos mibi pro-
tempore in bellicis negotiis n dedit animos, obdormit uenitias

Ob profligatis Parthis, & tam hanc praehincjam Lepido com-
misericim, quem ruram tam bonis, & tam fortunatis participi-
pem fecit, Parthisque relatis Romanum consuli, ut incautissimo
fructu, tam aspectu, tam confusitudine sua frui licet.
Forma vero & pulchritudinis tua digniorum, & tanta, tamque ex-
cellens fide, ut non modo famam, sed expectationem meos
lange superari. Unde exquisitam tuam perfectionem oculis
contemplans, & singulares animi dores auribus accipiens, ex-
cellentia tua Ideam in immo pectori colligam, meque possum a-
mor, quas constringendam tradidit. Cum igitur tua amiss
causa (seuissima Terentia) famam, fortunamque & arma
protectorum, veriam armam officium fac prestat. & me non
meritis, sed amore fac metare, ut iamore tu mibi respon-
dendi, ego in omni officio tibi satisfaciatur. Taceo genui & pa-
rentes, quos tandem hanc cines & senatores suisse confusat:
et triumplo: quia quales fuerint Capitulum populi que Roi-
manus locupletissimi sunt testes, de dimitti non gloriari, quas
tamen modicoveresse canstrat, sed virtutis vim & amoris con-
stantiam tibi propendo, que nec parvifacienda, nec ingratitudi-
ne compensanda sunt. Meigitur fac redemes (mea Terentia)
& pulchritudini comitatem coniungens, parentibus gaudio,
amicis utilitati, & Lentulo voluptate se passis. Non disserit,
ut Orator, sed peramenter, ut imperator tibi scribo, quod si
amicis fidem, Lentulo amorem tribucas, ut parentibus gaudiis
amori nostro consentire digneris, de patria voluntate nibil est
quod dubites: sed si alieno amore non nostro delecteris, dolores
meos & augobo, & celabo, & quamcumque in partem te planaris
sibi sum uitam tranquillam, sum mortem gloriosemque fideliss.
amor exopeabo. Vale, plus oculu mibi dilecta Terentia, &
me tu desiderio tam pene languorem aut ames citio amoris
semper, quale & rescribe.

Lentulus to Terentia health,

I cannot, (weree soueraigne of my thoughts, and chiefe
importance of our Roimain excellencie) smother that with
silence

Silence which nature hath figured in the portraiture of my
lookes, valesse keeping the flame too secret, I shoud like
Aenea consume to cinders. When seated amongst the Par-
thians having nothing in my thoughts but warres and
stratagemes, thy beaultie was repeated as speciall vertues
from Rome amongst the Legions: The melodye seemed so
pleasing to mine eares as if the musicks of the syrens had
inchaunted my sensnes. I ceased from warres to thynke of
loue, and from loue to doone in the conceite of Terentia.
The thoughts of thy excellencie vould such courage in
my attempts, that I conquered the Parthians, yeelding up
my charge to Lepidus, made him partaker of my honors,
and fortunes, and cam to Roome only to see Terentia
whose light was so beanteous, and so farre beyond the re-
port of Fame, that mine eies surueyng her quickeley thyper
seccions, and mine eares censuring of thy wit and vertues
both in league conspired to present the Idea of thy selfe to
the contemplation of my heart, which greedily intetray-
ning such rare beauties, hath ever since remained a poore
distressed captive. Sith then Terentia, thy Lentulus hath
left his fortunes to followe fancie, and hath forsaken the
warres to waine thy loues, holding thee more deare then
country honour, shew thy selfe a Romaine Lady, that
striving in minde to be matchless, thou mayest be mo^re
prodigall in fauours, then I worthy in deserts, and yeeld
mee such merite for my loue, as Lentulus for his loyalty
doth merite. I boast not of my parents, they are Citizens
and of the Senate with thy father. I speake not of mine
honors, the Capitol can witness what shoues past from the
Romaines as victors: what ceates from the Parthians as
vanquished, both these passions growing from the saycnes
of Lentulus. My reuenuews are such as satisfie my desites:
But all these are eternall fauours, which though I re-
hearse yet I bragge not off. But the constancie of my loue,
the loyaltie of my thoughts: These Terentia are glistes of
the mind, deseruing no light esteem, much lesse to be requi-
ted with ingratitude. Consider then (sweete goddesse) the
felicite of mine affection, meinch hame I Lancelot have

Tullies Loue

and so vse him in loue, measure his fortunes by his fa-
ties. As thou art beautifull, so vse justice, give every one
his due: Honors to the gods, reverence to thy father, faith
to thy friende, and Loue to Lentulus, if it please thee to
grace me with the title to thy husbande Lentulus: for I co-
uer to lise honestly, not to loue wantonly. I write Teren-
tia as a souldier without eloquence, and as a louer with-
out flattery. If thou satisfie my loue with thy fauours, I
doubt not to seale vp thy content with thy fathars and
friends agree. If either thou art tyed to former bonds, or
mislikest of mine, I wil close vp my sorrows with silence.
Howsoever it shall please thee to returne and were: Live
with content, and die with ybniour.

Terentias newintertained souldier

Publius Cornelius Lentulus.

If gentlemen I haue not translated Lentulus letter
verbatim worde for worde, let mee in mine owne excuse
yeelde these reasons, that neither the familiar phrase of
the Romaines can Brooke our harsh cadence of sentences:
nor durst I attempte wch Tullies eloquence to my rude
and barbarous english: bearing either to wrong so worthy
an Orator in displacing or rather disgraced his phrasewz
in too far presuming purchase your crowne, which I haue
ever al dute sought to auoide. But howsoever my tran-
slatiōn seems wretched, I haue kept his. And so to Lentu-
lus who hearing Tully read the epistle, both conserued the
methode, and allowed of the manner: Only carefull
where to get a fit and convenient messenger. Tully at last
called to remembrance one Euprepelus, an espaciall friende
of his, who frequented the house of Flaminius, by him did
Lentulus send the letter, and so living in hope of a happy
answere, he left Tully in his studie, and went to the Capi-
tol. Cicero no sooner was by himselfe, but calling to mind
the description of Terentia set out with such excellency by
Lentulus in his new learnd poetry, and weighing how all
Romē wonderid at her beauties: herein to seeke certaine

sparkes of loue kindled in his young desires, whiche made him blush at his owne thoughtes, and smile that fancie shoulde lie lurking amongst his libparie to take him at discouert. But as soone as he remembred that Lentulus was in loue with hit, the faich to his friend, was a cooling card to his affections: and he quenched those sparkes at the ffirst least suffered they may grow to a greate flame: yet was he mangy his heade forced to say thus much.

Hast thou liued fortunate, and fauoured in Roome? hath honour raised thee from a meane cottage to be a companion to the sonnes of Senatores? Doe the Consuls make thee for thy learning one of the Pretextati? and wilt thou for the hoope of foolish beautie staine all thy fauours and fortunes with disgrace. Nay rather Tully it will be honor to woe the daughter of so fauours a Romaine: but shame to thee to take the repulse and be denied. Thinkest thou Terentia will looke so lowe: will Eagles catch at flies: wil the wonder of our time, the paragon of our age, allied to the noblesse houses in Roome, make choyce of so base and meane a person? What hast thou to deserue hit loue, any more then a little babling eloquence. Womens eares are not their touchstones but their eies, they see and make choyse, not heare and fancie. A drame of honour weigheth downe a pounde of wit, and better it is to court with welthy reuenerwe: then with sweete lines, or fine couerte poemes. Thou hast nothing left but a poore farme calleq; Cumamum, whose rents quites not the charges of thy studiis. But suppose thou couldest winne Terentia, suffice thee is loued by Lentulus: and therfore from this day name her not in thy mouth, nor weare hit in thy thoughts, least thou violate friendship, which thou ought to pise dearer then life. Thus Tully appeasing his passions went out of his studie and willed Eutrapelus to deliuer the letter with secrecy: who being one of Tullies chief familiaris, went with all speede to the house of Flaminius, where finding the Ladie Terentia stying with Flania & Cornelia at worke, he being homosectus began merrily to commend their husbandry & after sometyme broken betwixt the gentlewomen

& him he craueth to speake with Terentia about certaine
serions affaires þ greatly imponed hit fother. Wherupon
shee rising & going with Eutrapelus into her closet he there
deliuern unto hit Lentulus letter Terentia abashed at the
sight blushed as halfe angry with Eutrapelus, that he made
himself messenger of so vaine a matter, yet considering
it came from so honorabile a personage as Lentulus, shee
vouchsafed it and wiste Eutrapelus in the euening to come
for an answere. He was no sooner departed, but Terentia
unripped the seales and then red the contents, whiche being
contrary to her resolucion, shee determined to returne
with a deniall. But soz that she woulde make hit friendes
privie to hit new loues passions she went smilng in, and
shewed them the letter. Upon poore Lentulus plawesong
they all began to descant. Cornelius prasing Terentias for-
tunes that was so entyrelly beloued of so honorabile and
haue a Gentleman, but Flavia hung the lippe and saying
little, only askt what a louting ans were she woulde write.
I know not how to reply quoth Terentia, he hath written
so eloquently and so cunningly. But quoth Flavia I durst
payne my credit it was written by young Tullie, that
haue Dratoz: for I haue red some of his Epistles, and
tis both his methode and his very phrase. That Tullie,
quoth Terentia whom I haue heard my fother and the
Senatores so highly commend for his witte, thinking
him to exceede either Crassus or Hortensius: and with that
fitting knowing they began to enter into discourse of Tullies
excellencies, concluding all that he was as singular a-
mongst the Romaines, as ever Demosthenes was a-
mongst the Grecians. At last Terentia remembryng her
selfe, tooke leaue for a while of hit two friendes, and stea-
ling into hit closet stepping to the standish shee was about
to wate, but calling to minde the discourse of Tullies per-
fection, letting fall her penne she fell into a passion. Cu-
pid waiting to spye this vestall at aduantage, seeing hit
halfe ad discouert valosde a bolt headed with desire, and
fethered with conceite, whiche piercing the tender breste
of this young Damosell, he made hit synke at the blow,

and so breath out this complaint.
Hast thou Terentia borne wondred at in Rome for de-
spising loue, and wist thou note dicing girle stumble on
desire, shall sancte ecclys all thy former glories, shall Vesta
leesse a virgin, and Venus winne a wanton? Will she thou
resemble the buddes of an elder tree, which younge are
swete and holosome, but bloudy forth are bitter and pre-
judicall, think with thy selfe that Dianes syrups are
more pleasant than Cupids bowers, the one harboura
chall thoughts, the other amorous fancies. Tenth, but
Lucina is a goddesse, loue is diuisine, and mariage honora-
ble. Cedars are faire, but in yeelding no fruite they pur-
chase the lesse esteeme. To be a virgin is a gloriouſ title,
but to live euer ſo, is to wrong nature in his fauours.
Well, haſt thou not then Terentia a noble gentleman of
Rome, Lord Lentulus to bee thy hauſband, a man whose
youth is filled with honours and whose ſpring time flo-
riſheth with dignities: haſt he not triumphed over the Par-
thians in conqueſt and bound ſoꝝtune to his temples with
wreaths of victory? Is not his parentage one of þe greatest
families in Rome? Is he not ſoꝝ beautie like the fair greene
Par amour? For wiſdom like wiſe Ulises, that Cyrcus
could not inchant? For courage Hector, and of ſuch cene-
newes as may maintaine thee with the moſt gorge-
ous dames of Italie? But the chief of his graces, is he not
enamored of Terentia and ſues for hit fauour? This I
confesse, Sed detinora sequor. Loue ah that foſthilþ paſ-
ſion which we teareme loue allowes nothing excellent, but
what is likey. It haſhomed begarie in Crates, for Hyp-
ſycrea thought him rich in that he was beſtoumed de-
ſormie in Vulcan, for Venus would not beleeme he had a
poult ſoore. Loue hath no lacke, and leſſe reaſon: yet muſt
I loue, and whome, ah Tully, sweete Tully, from whose
mouth flows melody, more inchaunting then the Syrens,
on whose lips the muses make a new Panthalus, in whose
thoughts rest Platos diuine spirites, and in whose head is
contained the ſubtile iuice of Aristotle. Is not he as
gloriouſ in Rome for his eloquence, as thouſon thy beau-

ties: Doth not the Senator wonder at his learning,
as at thy perfection? Why shoulde not then both our singularities
be linked in the Union of Loue? why shoulde
not Terentia link to Tully and Tully to Terentia? Ah but
he is base, the scion of his kin that talkes of honour. I but
he is vertuous and famous for his eloquence, graces that
counternaille the meanness of his parents. I see loue hath
reasons beeing out of reason still to argue against treason;
therefore without further pro & constrain in the vnde pos-
sions, I will loue Tully, & therfore thus to Lentulus. Which
that taking vph her penne she wrote him this answere.

VVEN I red Lord Lentulus thy letters & spide thy
loues, I blisste at mine owne thoughtes & for-
rowen at thy sorowes. I seach not the cause of thy Loue,
for it sufficeth to me thou doest loue, if it lay in me richer
to graunt they desire, or satissie thy passions. Thy reasons
are sufficient to move, were it not my loue and my re-
staines direct my minde to contrary thy affections. Thy
honours Lentulus knockes at the closet of my hearte, thy
victories sue for their lords libertie, thy loyaltie enters
yele mele with my thoughtes and giueth a sore assault to
my settled resolution, al these put in their ples to purchase
fauour for young Lentulus. But Vesta ,harde harted Venus
that makes her virgins pliant to hir owne properties,
commaundis that I shun mine ears against such alluring
Syrens. I count my selfe greatly honoured with the loue
of so worthy a Romaine , and ever will Terentia couet
to proue as thankfull as he affectionate, ouely; in loue
pardou me, for that either I dauer meane to loue, or if I
doe loue, my thoughts were firy before Lentulus came
from Parthia. Glade not there where the foot hath no foo-
ting, bark not with the collours of Syria against the dogons,
ooke not to clime to Olympos, may not at impossibili-
ties, but pacifie that with patience which thou canst
not obtaine which beeing passionate. If thou swel-

to my Father and hee graunt to conclude a mariage, yet
Shalt thou wans abyde: For I will first die before I vio-
late my resolution. Weeks not them by my preuidice to
aigne at thy owne content, which bee it every way, yet it
shall never be in my loue: nor that I hate Lavinia, but
that my foyntunes forbyds me to loue her: wher shouldest thou
thinkest these denials be but words of course, and perha-
ples thy selfe that women will be fiskew and then
courteous as the marble that drops obstraine doe pierce? Thor
shalt deeply deceiue thy selfe and highly wrong mee, but
I challenge thy promise, that howsover I frustrate thy
expectation thou wil hurfe thy conceit in silence. In
which hope grewing that thy shawres came in autumn,
I wish quiet to thy thoughts and an end to thy loues.

Thine, euer but in loue **Terentia.**

Terenia havinge her letter and newe begun
her loues, the one directed to Lentulus the other deu-
ted to Tully, shee went straight to her two friends Cornel-
ius and Flavia shewing them the contents of the letter.
Cornelius saide she was too severe and moicall in sending
such a peremptorie answere to so braue a gentleman.
Flavia overcharged with joy propaling the resolution of Teren-
tia, wishing that all malice were of her minde misly-
ing that which she most loued, thinking by retteaching
Terenia from the chace to bee mistresse of the game hit-
self. Well this letter at last was sealed, and deliuerned to
Exaraphis, who hysing himself to Tullies lodging founde
Lentulus and him in secret and serious discourse, and all
good wotings about Terentia. Lentulus having received
the letter, entering with Tully into his study reade the con-
tent. His soner had he viewed & reviewed over his cruel-
determination but in greate excusse of minde, he cryed out
(Dulcio est mors quam Amor.) And with that flinging
out of his study he fell into bitter and extreme lamente
Tully gazing at his friendes harye fortune sought with

9. auable persuasions to appease his furious melancholy,
 wishing him whatsoeuer Terentia wrote stil to thinke her
 a woman that woulde one while thrust out fancie with a
 singer, and streight intercaine loue as a friend: that either
 time or his constantie would make his stoope to the loue
 of his desires. Thus sought Tully to wrest him from his
 passions but in vaine, for her resolution constraide with
 such effectuall and persuasiuue determinations so qualles
 the conceite of his former hope, that going passing melancholy
 to his bed, he fell into an extreme feuer, which ag-
 grauaced with the inward anguish of his minde grew to
 be so dangerous that Asclapo the Phisition excellent at
 that time for his facultie, judged the disease to be mortal.
 The Senatours hearing of Lemulus sickenesse sorrowen,
 as fearing Rome by death shoulde bee depryued of such
 high ensuing hope: his friends flocked to his lodging to vi-
 sit him, who noting the heate of the ague, and the passi-
 ons of his minde, his sodaine starts, his gash lookes, and
 his abrupt answeres, judged the extremitie of his sickenes
 had halfe brought him to a lunacie, all seeking by counsell
 to cure that which neither counsell nor medicine could mi-
 tigate. Frustate of their expectatiō they wished his weale
 and returned with griefe. Only Tully whose settled friend-
 ship no misfortune could remoue, still day and night as a
 second Esculapius, waited upon this perplexed patient.
 But as the depth of his passion pierced into the center of
 his heart, so he feuer increased, that generally Roome
 began to sorrow so braue a warriour shoulde hee run off. In
 the verie prime of his fortunes, in so much that the report
 of his sicknes came to the eares of the thre ladies. Teren-
 tia made light account as hauing hit heart hapynd with
 the loue of Cicero, but Flavia grew passing passionate, as
 being taught at the quicke with the weake disposition of
 Lemulus, wishing hemight haue cure for his maladie, so
 it were not by the means of Terentia: shee frequented the
 temples, offerowrons, made bolves and burnt incense in
 the gods, that they wold be fauorable to her louer Lem-
 ulus, coulting it possible hemight be with the paxiuice of

his selfe to haue possidid him, his inhabitaunce
redidde, and he was resolued: as hee had deuided to walke
to dispaire. Plauia at her monethly night, haue pessidit,
would haue accompanid with oþer Lovers gone to his
lodging, but the rights of Vesta forbidding such saffillit
ronuerling, shee rather was restrained by force then with
held by reason. But soone her countesse remoued her
to his sighte, yet to manifest the iurecide of his loues shee
sent him aletter to this effect, wher on this quoditius
vixit qd in uero do nolit qd qd aperte adiutoriis eti
etiam qd qd lo qd plauia qd lenculus [heldb] : 29.7.13.10.14
15.16.17.18.19.20.21.22.23.24.25.26.27.28.29.30.31.
[F.] I could (Loide Lenculus) praetay with outward cred
ions, the secrete of my passioun, or forced us many teares
from mine eyes as cheare site sighes from my hearte. The
anatomic of my thoughtes would discouer a disquiet minde;
and the soure of mine eyes a fountaine of bitter lamentacion.
But seeing that barre is the full as they haþ the less compasse
they see due: And where the current is deepest there the wa
ter is most still: and the minde in chagrin with excesse,
had least vererance of griefe. I leake you to suppose of my
sojourne which I can not radell. You knowe Loys Len
cules, that when the report whiche Sir Jones came to the
sakes of your neare intertained felicitie, Terentia righte as
pitying with a common passion the ill of other countenances;
but as one that might not relieu being interceptid with
other loues. Comelis shal as houlding your selfe in high
est esteeme, alleaging reasons to hit that admittid no rea
sons, but hit owne loue which is without reason. My self
soforfes, as wifidng desir would haue hit way before
the honour of the man merites ad lesse; were perisched in
valtie, and tweskling to bring Terentia to the bay, yete the
devydes to quench fire with fawnes. Seeing then your
thoughts leuell at a wylang marke, and that no hindred
distray her from her traum'd concomit. In a notable vngaine
dispatience, wylde wylch loue, bearing wrynges up small
per ide not to the arrest of Cupids marte, but as he is young
to hold hym a boy. Consider as Terentia is faire, to this is

tunc lond, an syte is ful of sumur, so ther is no too thikind.
 gryfe stordis chayf or pell or ster. Daphnis w Diada hach
 mimpheus es chayf, a wroost mumphey? disadise my. Lettus
 us an chayfmen doe puppys, and ther wchile they are ghynt
 and gent let they cheerish up with yr runnes, doun when they
 haue shewlsh ther beate. Alway in thi stroake gounds
 Roote, & hemistone stonc the wylles, and ther haue many sayre
 daunes, si nys of such excellencie as Tertius, perhise they
 more curteous, and no lesse nettuous. Ther runcous herba
 lists measure not the plants by their colours but by their
 properties: the Lapidaries make esterine of their stones
 not by their outward hue, but by their secrete vertues. Use
 then the auctorite custome of Eusebius, & let Tullies wicher
 on the stalke, and weare violets in thy hand, the one faire
 and ynfancie, the other blacke but of sweete verdure. Let
 these comfitiles Lenculus conforte thee, apply them not as
 outwarde plastrons, but as inwardes pocions: which if they
 pacifie thee, thalde me no man glad then Flavia, who wylleth if
 ther alight in this harde extreame to discouer the hono^r of
 her thoughts, and the resolution of a friendes affaynches
 iuste that may glensure Lenculus, commande it of Flavia,
 as she knowing Lenculus desieres are wholy honourable:
 Whene praying thou maist have ease in thy gallies through
 end of the lounes: I will after sacrifice shal be healeth as shee
 that secondest to me for justice without thy recoverie.
 This was a secret written in a chayre and sitting by the side of
 Flavia in all the day ymmed betweene Flavia and Roome, and
 ther on certeyn day at noon a ynglysshe ambassay
 shal come to Roome to mediate a drafte shal come ther day, and
 shal conter her bad Flavia opened her letter, but ther sealed it
 before her away, and with as much speede as myght be, it
 was conterred to Lenculus, wher entred the superscriptioun,
 and perceiving it came from Flavia, supposing it was
 sent from her, he staid up in his bed and sent open the
 seale, when he had read the contentes, and sawe to name
 from Flavia, naming the excomynie of her loue by the places
 discouer of her malitios: he laide to him selfe a son of loue
 a greate loue that leales thy thoughts in scrolling with
 flauia.

enterries. Some wher perteyneth myrdestynghed with
 diffeynt thinking fundyngereis fayreis fayreis fayreis fayreis
 Terrena and ther is othe. Fawre fauours ther may be ou
 appertein to other loues. Whiche certeynlych shalles
 binde curfysancie, that shal leach hem to confuson shalles
 hym folkes. Oppose then reason agaynt amercyng his
 amercyng for of loues conclusions vntelle thop a grym wold
 principles. Thys thoughtes are vniuersall to Tullies, whiche
 only vouch safes ther the weight of his earis, whiche art
 more dolorable then ther, whiche is rehymed to our hys
 beautes, his yet my bane ar ther is, ther cuius ther with
 Verla when god worte Venus is the gressesse that hev
 eth hit oylons. If thou haue thial myghte into hit
 thoughtes, who wrought thow thy felawshippe such carelesse
 pellions? If ther be so ramage for her sicke and dekeled, a
 friend that my plone moe gencir heo hit gelyklyke
 with selfe loue. He no phisicke Lentulus hit the considera
 shene no to this. Chrysostom shalles by syres, and fyring
 ther be this so beautiful, yet she is so full of hys godes,
 and force beyond hit in curfysancie. That myghte ex
 celles of her body to amorous faire, beauteis, and bantings
 ther, char as he tenehuse so to come into her chyldhede
 to dotes shal Phyllis do therin hit pictures, whiche shal sing
 her death. Vlano misdo to myr loues. Helen the myg
 gerynnes, shalles ther be soemfullnes in flaminche, and the
 chyldes hit becometh to lader hit hit loue. And myghte ther
 singe by myghte for her, As hit shal shewynge in the rema
 yng of her loues, it shal be ther shal be ther shal be ther
 shal be ther shal be ther shal be ther shal be ther shal be ther

But leaving him in his bed, imagine to Terentia who felte
the disquiete of his minde as recklesse. For the Senators
daily repairing to his fathers house, had no other tale
taleke but of the eloquence of Tully, some commending his
wisedome, others his Auditie, some his vertues, but all his luci-
all gifts of nature, that they put ayde into the flame & touch
these praisis so sette on fire. Terentia fancyng as nothing
stumbled in her thoughts, but the excellencie of Cicero ob-
serving so impatiencie as shee soughe by all meanes possible to
come to his sighte, and to bere her eie with that wherwith
shee had incouched her eares, finding no readie way to
attaine the end of her desides, until long that like Mercury
is full of shifte and subtlety, devised this plot. Tully being
boorne in a little village adioyning unto Roome called Ar-
pinatum, used often to make his intercourse betweene the
countrie and the citie for his pleasure: Which Terentia ha-
ving learned out, thought the fittest meanes to haue
a sight of her Cicero. So that one day to take the aire ac-
companied with hit two friends Flavia and Cornelia, ha-
ving hit a page to attende upon them, shee walked abayd
into the fields. Passing ouer in merry chatte towards Ar-
pinatum, hauing some glances at the sicknes of Lentulus,
they had not walked above a mile before Flavia spied Tully
communing from Arpinatum to Roome. Alasone as shee
had deserued him, as so certainetie knew that it was he,
yonder in those countrie that oddemands Roome, that ex-
pellest Quintus Murius Tullius Cicero, so highly renou-
merous through all our provinces for his eloquence, now that
he cometh from Lentulus, that they are the most familiar
friends and familiar compayners in Roome. Terentia at
this as out thoughted out of a meane greate affare, and ca-
lling up her eye alighte the Paragon of his thoughts,
In which ayde his loue shoulde receyve; that for charges with
ever muche on the fett can vise equall a credulitie in his
thoughts. Being thus perpetyually bestraying my selfe, say-
ing Tullius a compayner in his foynt of flattery, yane
thankes to thy selfe that God haue so highe plowmed his
creaure & stabled at the chescourt with meane from his selfe.

¶ Tullie thus encountering those three Romain damosels after a curteous Salve which made Terentia blush, he began thus to boarde them.

The place sweete Romaines so aptly agreeing to the person, this valley resembling Ida and Rome Troy, I cannot but haue with Paris at the sight of þese such goddesse, whose deities surpassed those which iudicably the shepherd suruyed with his eie: humbly therefore saluting you as Dianaes darlings and beauties wonder, seeing so small a traine for such excellent personages, although my affaires be serious and of importance, yet please it you vouchsafe of my service, I will attende, on your walkes and conduite you to Rome. Terentia feeding her eyes on the swete of Tullies face, and swilling downe the necessitie of his divine eloquence, stuating her cheeke with such a die, as did the faire gagee of Carthage coueted by Aeneas, she made him this answere.

Holw you make compate Cicero of this valley with the plaines of Troy as little skilled in Geographicie or red in Homers Iliads I leave without reply. For the goddesse, for that Paris incouected we are equal with them in number though far inferior to them in beautie, for your seruice we accept it, and for your wages you shall haue gratiuous looks and heartie thankea. Seeing therefore we are merrily minded, supposing your selfe to be the shephearde whiche of vs haue þe þour V: not I for you madam quoth Terentia aboue alþe rest: Am why so quoch Terentia þerabouts quoch Tullie the leasle stiþ hath his spleene, the smalllest ant her gall, to haire so litle but he hath his shooles þe no man so meane but he hath his euerie: Wherthen quoch Terentia I will disarge you from the office of Parkes youn partiall. Now sliping then Cicero þerarin quoch I offend the rhatting nauts seene ther before: Now this quoch he is that Lentulus hath sente you with þat the blanke, and Elatin and Obrus to fell into a greate launge tree that Tullie had so rough to walk hit over the shundre Tully appositing his purpos þeare: þeameþer thus: þan bethme and þem.

lycante lette vpp in the Theate of honour made hipl
wracke of his libertie for the repose of your beautie; leav-
ing the wars and the greate hope of his fortunes to haue
a sight of Terentia, whiche not like Venus in curtele,
though in faulours, haue tounesporde his fancies with
mislike; and for the bounde of his amorous thoughts haue
powred him downe heapes of bitter and displeasing gall.
The crueltie of Credis abuier amado to the harvy Troil-
us as the crowne of Terentia hath plent Lemulus; ma-
king so deewe a mounte as no phisick can cure, only your
weete selfe, whose resolutions are so sacre frome the pro-
perties of your face, as it seemes the goods wch god haue
in placing an adamant heart within a chissall con-
ture. The Ladies hearing Tully so sharpe, bittre the ligh and
Terentia grieved: angry she could not be as one that was
over the shose in affection, but thus she cutte him off.

I cannot iudge Cicero by your Marpe and perempeoy
inuerntes vpon so small acquaintane, but you professe
your selfe a Cinicke. If your philosophie be such, I will
brook the blowes as wel as Alexander, and thinke nothing
ill that is spoken frome Dogines, Holwoener or whatso-
ver Tydike or Niche, I argue thus against Lemulus,
that vdules made to Vesta are to be holven inuolaten, &
besollicitous to litte adiugnatt and to be broken with
marriage. Cornelius and Flavia hearing then this farre in
by cheare, walked a stedelesse and best Tully thonke
Terentia: who instant mad his argumentes thus: Suppose
Tully it were not challdoughed but never loved that do-
ced me to his resualbaine noctrees their fancies but mor-
men their fancies and affections. If this auatum habens
comming too late rauel not his troup to proue, what that
so mecht our consternd inuict the heart to haue but this
nothing, the beaten one haue iugnisher! I assynd Opetrop
and monica Curone loue, and that shee thet heys pride
so exalte that is as Cratius ha: histore thet auanacches
fol histore into vngesse. And obiectio shall obiect
nofe right rebullemie alidly although he comisfiedful

would not give over the chalenge he made this reply. As
Ie mad me haue an insight into the trouth of his affecti-
ons, how he alwaies did let youke easies to hoping to be in-
riched by your great dawnes. For Lentulus is of the wel-
thir familie in Rome; but leuels as your prefaues, the
fretes against whome he could not bee. My selfe greate
affectione had alwaies taught me but to haue one
loue in your thoughts with his penel; it was neuer my intent
to blot our loues shadowes, and helpe Lentulus who is
youre remaine so cruel shal be no more Lentulus. If he do
say loue, howe shall the streets swarme with loues of his
conuenientie? If you be louing as the chiefest rite of the age
be, you wil the people muche wroghte in your straitenes. I leigh
this madame, I speake no maner of Lentulus, and no
enemic of Terentius honour. If he be a Romaine that Te-
rentius loues, let him either bee more honorable, more
valiant, more affable, more excellent every way then Len-
tulus, or more louing then the pome gentleman. If he di-
ctatede blisfor a man insufficent either to talk of Terentius
honesty, or to be compared with Lentulus in his loue. Ter-
entius had perelved at this fierce assault, had not loue laide
an iollance before hit of hit resolution. For the more I fully
pleasid for his friend, the more was Terentia enamoured;
for that shee made him this awnsweare.

"Ie knewe howe to certifie Lentulus of this daies dis-
contente, he shold highly reward you for playing so wel the
Dyator. But I maruell Cicero that beeing young, and of
such eloquence, we haue not of your loues? I feare you
readly looke that you thinke no maydes in Rome honou-
rable though for your paramour. Where I am a man and haue
fuller grace, and his tongue, I would pleade for my selfe.
and vs oneword for my friend, and two for my selfe. So
madame, quicke hit shold us haue account mee a fayleesse
friende, and a faltering louer. But leaving these impoli-
tions madam, howe answere you my last reason? With loue
quicke hit and that is without reason, for how might the
gentleman to whom I shew my selfe affectionate, thinke
himselfe wyngd quickehit cause I shold bee inconstant.

Grant.

Grant I my louets the meaneall citzen; no monach shall
not make tranquill my thoughts. Suppose syt were
your selfe and that Terentia loue Tully, could you brooke
an other to brave you in your affections. I would wadam
quoth Tully it were no supposition. And how then quoch
Terentia if it were not? The mads I quoch her became
Esculapius to Lentulus, and were his disease shoulde not
be incurable, so I would eacuteure pow by the righees of
loue, by the sacred lawes of Venus, and by the affection
that were imprinted in your choughtes, to bestow what
you would impart unto me to my onely joy Lord Lentu-
lus. But women cannot make loue voluntary. Tush ma-
dam what cannot women doe for loue? Any thing quoth
Terentia but change loue. Therfore concealing the party
that I loue, I will say and swearre Tully is my loue, and so
say to Lentulus. With this Terentia blust, and for verie
griefe that Tully would not see into his thoughtes the
teares stode in his eies: which Tully spying, it so grieke
him to the heart, that it never after was rased out. To
smooth therfore his rough method with asewe fine fyled
phrases, he salued the matter thus. It is madame impos-
ible to drine fire downward, or to make heauie things to
moue. Nature will not be wrongd, nor loue draine out
by constraint, therfore I wil leue any more at this time
to sue for Lentulus: hoping the consideracion of his marry-
dome wil at length make battery into the bulwark of your
brest, & whereas you will swearre Tully is your loue: you
knowe madame we haue in our twelue tables a lawe,
against perjurie, but if you vouch to graue me that cicles is
all duty I will rest your ever bounden seruante. Why then
seruant quoth shee, let vs to ponder this Ladie, that for
want of a companion are faine to make an aliauous
knight of my page Flamin seeing they were halfe agreed,
feareing Tully by his eloquence had perswaded Terentia
wrote pale & incouerted themthus. What newes quoth
shee, doth Lentulus winne or losse? See either Madam quoth
Tully but his case hanges still in suspence, the next cour-
sey I will end my oration and then the kyng. Hal ging
ver-

verdict. As they were readie to haue gone for ward in som
pleasant prattle they espied a horse man making towards
them with the greatest speede might bee . When hee
came within ken , Tully knew it to be Lentulus man , and
before he had leasure to doe his message , he demanded how
his maister did : passing sick syz quoth hee , and hath sent
that you be with him presently . Tully who was toucht at
the quicke with this newes , put foote in the stirrups and
mounted , yet as one forgetting himselfe he vse these
words . Pardon Ladies , if I passe manners and promise ,
in leaping vp without leau , and returning in such post
without your company . It is for Lentulus whom you all
loue , and therfore I hope to rest blamelesse . Now madam
Terentia what shall I say to Lentulus ? No more quoth she
then what I saide to Tully , but how concludes Tully of
his last premisesthat quoth he , Terentia shal frame the
argument ; & so with this dark Aerigma he took his leau
of the Ladies : who after his departure fell in talke of his
perfection . Terentia so deeply praising the man that his
companions easly perceived her loues , and smilde that in
forlaking a flower shew light vpon a weede . Wel , tracting
stil amongst the medows they chanced into a valley most
curiously decked with Floras delicates , in which were such
varietie of flowers , that nature seemed there to haue plan
ted the stowehouse of his prodigalitie . Adioyning to this val
ley was a pleasant riuer and a groue that gaue a grace to
Cloris excellencie : delighted with the seiruation of this
place , as they passed along they mette a sheepehearde , who
doing reverence to the dames : Terentia demanded of
this swaine what the name of this pleasant place was .
Madam quoth hee wee sheepeheards here cal it the vale of
Loue . And why so quoth Cornelia ? Although madam quoth
he my flocke hath no guide but my dogge , and now in pe
ning time the Wolues are very busie , per soz that I see
you are Senators daughters , and with al passing curteous
I wil shewe the reason , and with that leaning on his stafe
the Ladies sitteng downe begatne thus .

The shephearde's tale.

At many yeeres since, here in Alpinatum dwelt a heyp-
herdies called Phyllis, so famous for hit beauty that the
Senatores sonnes (which you cal Prætextati) not only came
to feed their eyes wicth hit sauours but so satisfie their san-
ties with her loues : in so much that shee was courted of
many braue Romaine Gentlemen. But shee that helde
loue at the stlasses end, although her parents had leit her
rich, yet to banishe Cupid with labour shee vouchsaft to
be keeper of her owne flocks, fearing the pride of the beau-
tie, if she should marry with one of Rome, would prove an
enemie to her humble thoughts: Living as chaste as shee
was innowled for a Vestall, and quoted by Diana for one of
her speciall followers, her excellencie was bruted abroad
through al Italie. But shee who feared to gaze at starres
for stumbling at stones, lade her thoughts lowe and
made choice of her company wicth country maides, and
homely shepheards: yet was her attyre riche as diuerse
that travuelled this way took her rather for a Nymph the
follower of some goddesse, then a maide and daughter of a
poore swane. While thus shee liued ladie of the field, there
was in the same village one Coridon, sonne to a simple
shephearde who as a Mercinary man kept sheepe for Va-
tinus the Senator, that hath a fatme hard by. This Co-
ridon was a man of a perfece perfection, his haire hung in
teesles, and his face was beautifull : wise hee was and
wanting nothing but wealth to make him the chiefe of al
the shepheardes: being of equall yeares almost with Phil-
lis in som two yeares elver, he sel extrameley in loue with
Phyllis. Enamored was poore Coridon, and penstue by his
flocke satruntuating of his passions hee smothred his loue
in silence for that he was meanest of the swanes, and shee
mistresse of vs al. He sat and sighed & had nonebut Echo
to pittie his plaints; his flocke left their food to see their
maillers sorowes his pipe reast, the fouldes were never
more partaker of his melodie, and allthese thoughtes and
raxes for Phyllis. Shee wilie and spying this wanton val-

Tullies Loue.

lie in the flame, looked narrowly into the perfection of the man whome she founde worthy of loue, if his parents had not heene too meane & his wealth none at all, supressing this loue with lacke, and quenching the fire with the defects she founde in Coridon. But Cupid that coulde not hooke such exceptions, pityng the passions of the poore sheephearde, pulled forth an intenomed boult and pierst Phillis so deepe that Coridon began to bee maister of his thoughts: now shee praisd his beaucie, his behauour, his wit, his gestures, so that nothing was amisse in Coridon. If he pip't, Apollo was not like hit Pan; if he sang his voice was without compare, if he tolde tales they were excellent, if put forth riddles they were wittie. Coridon was the sheepheard that Phillis did fancy, and no flockes might grase by hits but those of Coridon. This misris can loue do, who though he be choilly honoured in Rome, yet he findes some idle time to dallie amongst sheepheards. Wel at last Coridon spied Phillis lookest & got some hope of fauour: first hee courted with his eyes; and after, natures law fel to pratle with interchaunge of glaunces, after from looks to wordes, which after their homly fashon was very faithfully performed with sighs & teares, such persuasions as sheephearde's vse. Long has they not wooed, but Phillis was willing and shee was won, that after faith and troth as sone as the sheepheards could come together a feast was made, we kept holiday and they were maried; and because these louers made this place the concealer of their passions the sheepheards for perpetuall memory of Phillis and Coridon calld this the vale of Loue, and in praisethereof we country sheepheards made an Ode, which if it please you to stay I will reheatse. The Ladies passing willing, thus the sheepheards gaue report,

The sheepheards Ode.

VV Alking in a valley greene,
Spred with Flora summer queene:
where shee heaping allhir graces,

Tullies Loue.

Niggard seemd in other places,
 Spring it was and here did spring,
All that nature forth can bring :
 Groues of pleasant treesthere grow,
 Which fruite and shadowe co uld bestow.
 Thick leaued boughes small birds couer,
 Till sweete notes themselues discouer:
 Tunes for number seemd confounded,
 Whilſt their mixtures musickes sounded.
 Greeing well, yet not agreed,
 That one the other shoulde excede.
 Awete streme here silent glides,
 Whose cleare water no fish hides,
 Slow it runes which well bewraide,
 The pleasant shore the current staid:
 In this streme a rock was planted,
 Where no art nor nature wanted.
 Each thing so did other grace.
 As all places maye giue place.
 Onely this the place of pleasure,
 Where is heaped natuers treasure.
 Heere mine eyes with woondre staid,
 Eies amasd and min de afraid:
 Rauisht with what waſ beheld,
 From departing were withheld.
 Musing then with sound aduise,
 On this earthly paradise :
 Sitting by the riuerſide,
 Louely Phillis was discried:
 Golde hir haire, bright hir eyen,
 Like to Phoebus in his shine,
 VVhite hir brow, hir face was faire.
 Amber breath perfumde the aire.
 Rose and Lilly both did ſeeke,
 To ſhew their glosies on hir cheeke,
 Loue did neſtle in hir looks.
 Baiting there his sharpeſt hookes,
 Such a Phillis nere was ſeen.

Tullies Loue.

53

More beautiful then Loues Queene.

Doubt it was whose greater grace,

Phillis beautie or the place.

Hir coate was of scarlet red,

Allin pleates a mantle spred:

Fringd with gold, a wreath of bowes,

To checke the sunne from hir browes,

In hir hand a shepheards hooke,

In hir face Dianas looke:

Hir sheepe grased on the plaines,

Shee had stolne from the swaines.

Vnder a coole silent shadē,

By the stremes shee garlands made.

Thus sat Phillis all alone,

Mist shee was by Coridon:

Chiefest swaine of all the rest,

Louely Phillis likt him best.

His face was like Phoebus loue,

His necke whitē as Venus Doue,

A ruddie cheeke filde with smiles,

Such loue hath when he beguiles.

His looks brownē, his eyes were gray,

Like Titan in a summer day.

A russet jacket sleeves red,

A blew bonnet on his hed:

A cloake of gray fenceth the raine,

Thus tyred was this louely swaine.

A shepheards hooke his dog tide,

Bag and bo ttle by his side:

Such was Paris shepheards say,

When with Oenone he did play.

From his flocke straide Coridon,

Spyng Phillis all alo net.

Bythe strea me he Phillis spide,

Brauer then was Floras pride,

Downe the valley gan he tracket,

Stole behinde his true loues backer.

The sunne shone and shadow made

Tullies Loue.

Phillis rose and was afraid.
 When shee saw hir louer there,
 Smile shee did and left hir feare:
 Cupid that disdaine doth loth,
 With desire stracke them both.
 The swaine did woe, she was nise,
 Following fashion nayed him twise:
 Much adooe hee kist hir then,
 Madens blush when they kisse men:
 So did Phillis at that stowre.
 Hir face was like the rose flowre.
 Laft they greed for loue would so,
 Faith and troth they would no mo.
 For shpheards euer held it sin,
 To false the loue they liued in.
 The swaine gave a girdle red,
 Shee set garlandes on his hed.
 Giftes were giuen they kisse againe,
 Both did smile for both were faine:
 Thus was loue mongst shpheards sold,
 When fancy knew not what was golde:
 They wood & vowed, & that they keep,
 And goe contented to their sheep.

The end of the shpheards Ode.

Assoone as the shphearde repeated his Ode, Terentia
 delighted with the descriptiōn of the past oꝝ all loue for
 that it touched hir passiōn, gave him heartie thanks and
 so the swaine tooke his leue and departed. Terentia and
 the rest hereupon growing into the effectes of loue that
 keeps no proportion of persons, wandred on talking
 towards the groue. And for that the sunne grewē hote
 and was risen to the highest Zenith of the heauens, see-
 king for shelter they went into the groue which was
 seated hard by the pleasant current: finding out there
 a place conuenient, these three Ladies sit them downe v-
 ponche grasse, were delighted with the melodie of the

birdes, & the coolnesse of the shadē they sell a sleep. Then liued in Rome Vatinus the Senatour which was one of the most wealthy in possession of any that had beene Con-
sill in the Cittie, favoured every way by fortune, had hee
me beene thwarted by one greeuous and dolefull misfor-
tune. For this Vatinus amongst many children had his
eldest sonne as first in byrth, so brauely in proportion, of
such exquiste lyneamentes touching the outwardē shape,
as nature seemde to haue beene curios in her workman-
shippē: but otherwile he was so foolish and of so clownishe
capacitie that there was no hope of his future conceite,
his name was after his father Vatinus. But for because
nether by the diligence of any maister, nor the flattery
of his frinds, correction, or any other industrie hee coulde
be made capable of learning or ciuitie, vsing fashions
and wordes from a harshe and grosse voyce, resembling
rather a huise beast then a reasonable creature, hee was
in derision called of euery man Fabius the Foole. Vati-
nus greeuing that the gods had offred him this wronge
for that the presence of Fabius was the continuall soure
of his sorrowes, hee commaunded that he should goe to
his Far me, and there liue amongst his sheepheardes.
This was no little content to Fabius as one that delighted
more in the nature of Clownes and bond-slaues then in
the courtly behauour of libertines and Gentlemen, Fa-
bius thus beeing in the country applying himselfe to all
principles of husbandrie, one day amongst the rest walk-
ed forth with a great batte on his neck to ouersee his Fa-
thers pastures; at last for that the Sunne was hie and shone
hote, he went into the groue then al ouer clad with leaues
for it was farre spring, & seing a place wherin at pleasure
to resthimselfe, hee stumbled by Fortune on the founte
where Terencia lay a sleepe, who when Fabius espide bee-
ing clade in a robe of Vesse so thinn as the whitnesse of
her skinne did appeare, hauing her two companions by
her side, he beganne as one amazd to beholde. Leaning
therefore on his greate batte without uttering one worder,

he stood in great admiration what he shold be, as though he had never seene so haue a creature before. Nowe entring into his rusticall and blunt understanding (where never before could be ingrauen any impression of honestie or thought of lancie which made him confess in his grosse and materiall spites that this maide was the fayrest thing that euer could bee censured by sight. In this humor he began to descane of her severall beauties, praysing hit haire to be of gold, hit forehead of Ivory, hit lips coral, and aboue all hit two brests, which then began to appear like prettie tender buddes, in such simple sort so distinguishing of hit sauours that from a grosse clowne hee became to be a Judge of Beautie: especially courting to see her eyes which heauie sleepe had shut vp, determining often to haue waked hit to haue contented himselfe with thertoights. But seeing hit more faire then any creature that before he had seene, hee thought hit to bee some goddesse. Having thusfarre knowledge that chinges diuine shold be reverenced more then humaine, and therefore durst not attempt to wake her, but (although shee had a sounde and long sleepe) tooke such pleasure in contemplating hit perfections that he would by no delay depart. At last after a long space Terentia awaked before any of the rest, lifting vp hit drowrie eyes shew lawe before her Fabius leauing vpon his staffe, whereof heiring halfe amazed shee asked of him. Fabius, what seekest thou here in this groue? Fabius who as wel by his countenance as clemencie, and so the nobilitie of his house, as the riches of his Father, was generallie knowne of all the Romanes, made no answere to Terentia, but seeing her eyes open he began to looke stedfastly vpon them feeling a pleasing content to issue from those Lampes which sparkle as the very flame of loue: insomuch that Terentia seeing him gale so earnestly fearing the sturdie clowne might offer her some violence wakened vp her companions and starting vp said Fabius farewell. And although Terentia recised as being turpified with greates care of his rusticall disposition yet

get his worldlings take him all he has brought her from Teachers house, where alreadie leaving the Room he went home to his Masters, saying her mindes not because another of his Countrymen came in. Although it grieved his Father much thereto, yet thinking what to doe alredy of this strange motion should mean, he began to consider whiche or howe in the city it ouercame the opinioning him the sonnes of Fadius hisse
 Incidence before such aill counsels made such a difference of his mindes that he only but further increased his
 al Rome began to wonder at his sading estimation: so he res-
 quired to be appreached the forme of a Discourse which his father
 with al diligence, perusall, then frequenting the most courteous
 and honest young Gentlemen of the Cittie, especially such as were
 amorous, he in the great abounding of all, not alredy: Learned his
 Letters, but became very desirous, and gret to haue deeper insight
 into Philosophie, to be shilded in studis, where a booke to be
 expert of al gracie & modite attributis to come into his Space
 he was one of the bradest young men of Roidhe alreadie
 Speke by the waye countens Lascivie, and by me: gentlemen
 what shall I say of the transformation of Habichomely, in my opin-
 ion this: That the high deuines of roial humors, infuseth into his
 noble spreit her chymistrie by the spacio of haly affidure with
 some rauish caprice of his heart, whose habours Minerva, a sander
 by Lascivie & Loyall, and mightie for fayre, Cupid ther raised up of
 Roidhe thoughtly dispueted chaste vertues insolency paces of his
 mirthfullnesse deuiding with the vespale of bafe chayre, and Let our
 choise of fadous al the badd purp' pollion shewes in force from
 the fields of man, yet, leaving studis studiorum more colde
 than a de vertues, agitated fully, who arreath in full heat to the
 Ringing of Lenulus astrologis bellis, then the sunne
 intermedys, Tullie, Cestius by th' Roiall gate, and the
 giveth her habens Venetia lead birth, and the
 men his mifery spontaneouly cheare him, and the
 the Laddie out late, he cometh from the Roiall gate, and the
 They will be discoursed of his deuise, and the wisedome
 smilie, when he cometh to Romam, and the next daye
 hours, discoursing following from poore expens, and the state
 of Cestius his Cestius 1347 1400 2269 v. 1120

broken by his own sword which some terms he fell a-sleep. Tully glosseth that the house of Pompey had fortification of the chamber, exceeding by himself, when you minster the important defence began to suffer him, who cometh less friendly. And whereas it was 12.
The pillar of the affliction of the fire, smothering stars in sommers matinie as Pompey did come in a manger his stone bariolle nature to be continuall, and all the honeste house in the poore vil-
lage of Arpinatum was (Tully) for the inhabitant house were
pleasing, & the wifes honourable, who the first of a poore farour
art in hope to make the house equal with the rest in Rome. Spe-
ake out thy honeste. Range of thy fortune thy family dose, yet
as thou a companion with Sempronius met of grace account in
the City. Honest excess on thy birth and dignitie distracteth ex-
travagance at thy looks; But lowe Cicerio, that deesse, that divine
effeue that fetcheth up cheere in a chaste he flouereth at the frown,
yieldeth thee wreathes of mische that thou maile enter into Paphos
without cheare. Venusthe mother of Rome; Natures Paragon,
the refined beautie of the heavens, he that seemeth to glamer of
the preietatione that makes no account of the miracle of our
times; & Lavinia the wife Cicero commadeth by late, yellos his
fesse captiuates the soule of a poore country villager in Arpinatum.
Then Tullie left the Venus temple with exiles, for there is no found
but Alcibiades habbit. Excommodate his bire the boweres, grab
but Cupid. Let us not amissunitie, take her by the forehead, let not
slip occasion, for thyselfnes stay what thou maye, for they
hangs at the horre of time. Now Terentius hath put the iron in the
breastes of amours, it is but now in these points of lost for so he
of furies: forsooth marching with the daughters of Alcibiades, think it
misfargeth them that he a fabatoe in them then gaide at one time
of thy selfe, wealth, eloquence, how interchate lose thy faith Tully
with the helment of Alcibiades, who shud by his frownes
overcome, & by the thoughts of thy boldon. Will thou prefer
thee before the sumptuous wealth being a cōfidence. As Tully if thou
wert a man Romis in merit but for thy eloquence, he also the
best of the poore, & to the best of the sumptuous Alcibiades but a ba-
raine, & a man of the sumptuous sumptuous of Romis, however it
is to be noted that he was in the pōtētē of the previous mother, that
was the sumptuous sumptuous of Romis, & the best of the sumptuous
Alcibiades, then Tully hate thespian Terentius. I am a man &

Reflections took him into his chamber; there he saw a young
boy set at his desk and writing with his pen. Cicero said: "What dost
thou write?" said Porcius Cato: "I am writing a history of the
Antagonists of late times, which you in the library of the
Senate house as long as Lentulus Lepidus had me do." said Cicero: "What
use knowest thou of Lentulus Lepidus? setting aside his birth and his
fate the children of Lentus have not been famous; but he has
left us a son, Publius, who has come to the Capitol, where he met with Flam, the
Esopus of Terentius. When he came to see him he said: "Lentulus, son
of Cato, with a large figure, well-favoured, like a god." Flam
grinned and said: "Yes, indeed, it is good fortune to be
well-thinking to let all men know, who professing their opinions
overlook the faults of others, are ignorant. Cato, Senator of a
new and robust Lentulus, as being a younger man, has
possessions, long known in every corner; his substance substan-
tial in richness: so the Pothiars are still the eminence of our incli-
nation; which gives him a bold, stout-god look in the centre of his
youth with the soft rump bearing of the beauty of a Roman. Lent,
left the war to come to Rome, where meeting his wife, he found her
wearing a crown of purple, but with tears of sorrow, he found his
friendship; & his love to have the pyramid. When he asked her
what was the reason of her sorrow, she said: "I have no man to
be thy friend with; because thy Lentus, my son, is dead; he
the Phoenix, but not in his own person, another willing to be born
so contrary thy resolution. This is the cause; but I am not
to his loss, & this will bring him to his mother. And who
may it be whom Flam of whose family, of whose beauty, of whose
age, that our sister wife, L. Lentulus, is to be the mother? & what com-
mand he do; or what he cannot obtain by intercession for the sol-
diers at his birth of his country? If he can not find any to be sent
to young Lentulus! Och one at Rome, who is not to be
loved? His miserable father, who harbours his mother's secret, & his
honest but wise son, who is to bring a Roman to his death; &
set me who is put Cicero, will live to see a son of a free wife, & to
lose his own son, so that his countrymen call him. But if it
was his daughter, Terentia, for good of the country, & the nation
that will baptise Lentulus, then he will die, & his wife will die
too; & when both must be to meet for ever, & to be buried.

reclaiming against the band of rough humbuggish scoundrels. Terentius, after he had beaten out the best of his sculler, but that the scoundrel appealed, and sent Tully home to supper, promising all should be set according unto Lentulus' wishes. Whitchat, departing from the Capitol, Tully and he went home to his house, where the Sonke being come to see him, Thasius hearing his daughter was all alone in a garden, he wished Tully to try his goodnature, and so he made her by all possible means to grant to the request of Lentulus. Upon this Tully went into the garden where finding Terentius sitting fullsweep in an armchair upon the back steps in a bumber, he wakened her one of his maids chuse. When she was up and about, he said unto her, Tell me, if you will, Terentius, if thou thinkest that it in a shillereach you offering options to Dido for your chilfis, or thanks to Cupid for your loves; or, what are you thinking while you think on nothing? Terentius turning his head awesolding Tullye of alone, blithe more then Cynthia did when she was com with her faire faced Shepheared, per welcoming her love with a smile, she tooke him by the hande and made him this answere.

Your subtle salutation concluding Vesta & Venus in one. Dido, and command me and hers that I was doing my devotion to both, offering prayers to thy side thong her shalde for my native louest &earle had I gaide grāmetry to the gonnells, but you must come Cicero to make my thanks provigions for my chilfing whē I thought of nothing it was of mens loves which are lighter then the flame, & sooner quenched then a lass of lightening. But I pray you for my selfe with out you none of this could I shew, & shewing the verē lights that I fly from. Lentulus the all grewe to so great a stroake that I was monys hicher to seeke shircer for the tempest. You have nothing quoth Terentius but Lentulus is poore mouth. I pray you say how haue the gentlement? The which quoth Tully every thing, for his deare had in that he durst he wought, shētē heath is doubtful in that his thoughts are disquiet: p. madam if Lentulus poore faire is honeste shētē a gentleman not o'mited sicknes but fro foyowm. Aeneas had a Ringling. Toller an evile picture a bar with the countreyn crumpled Troy, p. Dido the famous Cuthage 2. more purer apperance. Demophon a picture wroght in Greece the wroght shewes her on the bōre, her interred in by Philis. Piso festina, a lass wroght shewes by Sappho. Len, the bōre of the Room.

Romulus more beautifull then Alceus, more amorous then Dido
and Helen, more honorable then Philomel, more gentle, more
temperate then Terentia, his neigbours and familie, without Teren-
tia but lote as her hach roses to he hach her lins, or her hach per-
fumes to hach he hemlocke, & holding fauour he claspeth clewes
unstable to pierce as to pacifie. If you by your Lenulus death,
Cicero hath power to inforce your distaunce, then make your loue to
be as sticke to you as you are to your selfe. Then make her
be the messenger of the, and than your friends shal carry such con-
fidence to Lenulus as may keepe his herte by his herte. Increase your
power by his orisone for him, for I wene he shal have no
fayre hearing the plaine fayre words Cicero, & either of
the multitude as of the Syrens melodye, or to impeagle her selfe
with many newe contrarie fancies, & inform her of thy getting
whose daughter the wome, and then fayle into thy lettermes, & do it.

Now I will Cicero tell thee that Araneam and Romilia that loue
hath but one cel wherin to place thy idea of thy partie louer: that
thou haue me take the Canticellus to haue many colours, or like lie-
dens to haue alme many louers, & that Lenulus virginitie is
beyond my degree, that his opinions are more exceedinge singularitie, & that
his loue is great, and so I wot with the ferre in thy most secret
thoughts he can neare, vnto his louers. Thou dost sayng mar-
rie out of the light, the loue of thy very fauor, and immovably from
her that hath euer beeene honored by charitie: so that by inesse
perturbation for thy friend, I am loyd to say thou art the rethor hat
Terentia hath confest almoned all the worthy Romilius. Before I
leave thee I loue thee, and now I薄荷 Cicero my affections,
and thou wrongest me with discrusse: but rather cause from me
treating for Lenulus, or booke to set me louer then Lenulus. Only
with this blushing at her owne surmischion to her the wome had
such abundance of tears, as had might drawe up the Gangeside of
her affections. Fully greevynge to see the gaudello of his daughters
in this pallio antewered her metely shew. Blame me not Terentia if
I pride for Lenulus, seeing his louingnes entred into mine owne
presente. Cheir friendship is no threare to herlyke loue, nor if
but louer etc. I looke to take a wife & But looke. Teme not
neuchastelo mother a madam. Fully, whose hande was bounde
to his trubles longe by the wretches leaght of sinnes, and as Omer

friendship and marriage : I have by the Roanoke gone over to
you, beautiful succumb unto Terpsichore which will continue to do me
quite hindrance, at Rome shall stage admite me, all occasions open
they have bestowed at my eloquence: yet with this gravity / my
Queen ver-somia that although I preferre the fauours before mine
owne life, perh. thou canst steire to loue Lavinias which if either
the goddesse, fortune, or sheselfe can bring to passe, I will with
mine owne preualee conuey her unto thys towne to faire the
conuent of her selfe. Her to come will be to litle, out of thys
thers feruours come to comell Cuckoo to come to fayre ymbra-
ing his lemons of terronys. Myne goodnesse father Flaminus, here
telling nothing on him selfe, would alwaies be comand to opeynesse eare, without
repasholding nothing Flaminus opinion. Truly on cheare flur, mention
eth what he hath brough to myn eares, to ceterponys, wherof thou
stil to holde Lesselius famillie. It was on this bracce another his
cher in hand I will say, also report to Lenapeys calling for Tero-
via they shold being together be began chace.

3 know not how Terentia to inflame me Crozium, whether friendly to perfume such a smile as I affect to accommodate with a flower, the follies we follow, and my care to leave. Rome hath bickered amongst thy herbs, & thereat it is now thy absence crozium hath beene snatched from him a chaine, which is such a mortall but nevere can be thought so dangerous, as that now at these great earnest in disgrace? Then, Terentia minded thou reme betwixt & I unto those places for some, I speake this, so that I have in the city what methinks to grieve, a man falleth dead. They say Terentia is beautiful, and plump, white & slender, having copulacione neare him the place of curiositie before : this men say that evyn thy follies, thy greses, & Lenulus fortunes, were daughter thou scall the marche, namest, and mated longer of my shot by the lenell: Lenulus is fallen into a curse, which Alcibiades, that famous Philistine of Pausanias, to be mortall. The framacione was the efficacie of the bullet, & now their dench turtur chemistry, transuferre style, that neither weight of thine owne honour, nor his malices, Lenulus excommunicat Terentia in matter, let us make compare of the parties, & an examine the cause of the bidents. He is no commone for the Lenulus & Acratius, and he must ever have beene the steps of the Romane, & he is nowe

are greate, as psonful in his mouth aginst the Parthians: His fortunes mighte, boldnes with his conquests was storied: Disauerture such as he maye haue. Crafty maintayneth Leontine. With the Venus darling that lacketh to ferre shyne eye, but ferre moree shone then his that pleased Cyprina. If thus concretes oultrie, Leontine in Roer is as Hector was in Troy. He conuict, who in mire is so in Italy? To conclude if Terentia coueris hir, shewis in vane to sete loue within the Romane Chappit as Leontine. *Elibrean* Terentia is but the daughter of a manre Senator, his wifre cannot be much say that his fathers worthye be not grete. Beautifull she is, and so are many in Rome, but none of them comparable. Her glories are but fortunes price that flaynes by the morrow, a fole before nighte. What then can manre rounde in, except his wife, or gaunt Leontine: but selfe folye maketh her own aduocat, & the cause of his fathers manre. If thus concretes then art chide to Plument, & charge ther by the voice late of nature, which Philosophers cal Regus amor, a single honest then he excludeth the helpe of armes. Vefas is beuatiful, by Venus her selfe he emprise the Countres lande that Iust Leontine which I often reade haue per-
forn, thy father that carrieth, Vefas had but the flesch his bones, Venerust from his labours, a day countrye supplanting the floures content of humours than water haue daulcibus her Remouall her-
gins. Some are impredicione to alleys, whiche are vaine, vaine and
vaine: but smiting all and faying he is oulpy Leontine. Damp-
ter what answere?

Terentia setting his fatherto such a shelle, and that he haue in-
dulcement by Ceres perfitlye in a shyp began this laste: If not deny her fatherto challenge lone by her selfe povertie or
duty, & hoch choyse. Then I knowe every pachmenttines, & self
daulcibus alangylle travay purpore hir in longe perte, shorte in party
aduage. For the livinges of selfe Fatt is no effect of this trou-
per. Venerust alidigne graunt of veynes promesse, and confi-
fation, he like the five doulcibus of a day, so longe as chosen
by the eye and confitance of the heart, poure thoughts ar not
the truster of Mars, allis to her selfe. Every foyne with the
fowre, and with the fowles, and lemons arrows are shewed
by fate and fortune. O chargt then terentia, who has not her
knowen in her boordis in her brest, and recouer none can, unless
break

years, one such a one as the pleasing consideration of the stars
 have appointed; I see now on the excellency of Lentulus in his
 intellect; none of human quality, dignitatis, or proportion, as in the
 texture between predictions of the other, as has he merit a Lenti-
 lus, as farre more then Tarentia, but I have not had cause
 to affect either of the planets in one meane, or of love in one
 thoughts, as affecting in one resolution to like, both scold his
 selfe on my fancies, but of all the Romane gentlemen I cannot
 thinke my Lepidus Crassus confit Troylus was the better
 knight, and yet the Gracchi both have loste in his sent. With this
 affection growing, as I ame to like as you to resellze
 nor he to winge tomorrow on the peyne, to counte the moche app
 the Stephanous and Gall to unite their loues that Yc mus in her
 synon house yale enough to exercicet. Nay to another pour ob-
 fection, Tarentia fanno say hit selfe on long Lentulus. She thus
 concluding her selfe coates, his father departing from her with
 a certaine day that she regred was sufficient to beware his
 daughters to be affectionate, and therfore that he willer Lentu-
 lus to appease his passions and to sallie such impellibilitie with
 parance, whereupon they alterchange of salutations and canos
 chanted partes with a freneticall fury. Tully at his home con-
 cerning requested unto Lentulus the moche discouer betwixt Flaminus
 Tarentia into the depth of Tarentias charmes both with plau-
 able qualifications and infected cratong, and could finde no other
 conclusion but that she could not loue Lentulus. Although he
 did beseech the best friend of his friends mortally as if he
 had beene wounded by the sting of Aposept cheching himselfe
 that he for so are in his state made braying about of him with
 fimey, he gaue her to depeare none a shewing halfe affection of the
 first two points. But Tully into actione, concerning Lentulus and
 Flaminus, alighted with the reasonableness of Lentulus and Flaminus
 for louing that friend by the waye is amiss to his selfe, and Lentu-
 lus entreated her to weare a certaine heire to his selfe of manner
 his passions, he did like and like her. Lentulus being greatly
 to his selfe grieved at the flaminus, millimuris, and the like
 himselfe that he winge to her, and coulde hit Cicero to saye
 was exhorting a woman to doe the loues of her husband to
 her, but the name of her selfe, just Alspachness, howe

the cause by the effects he sought, by intreaties to my selfe out the occasion of so sorowfull a scorpion, but in vain; Tullie was too secretes and silent to make any shew of his loues though hee bought such secrerse with death. This grieuous Lentulus who seeing himselfe every day to amend, perceived that Cicero daily wared worse and worse. Lingring thus in inward passions, Terentia that tooke it discrteously at Tullyes hand that hee should force hit Father to enforce hit to loue Lentulus, seeing shee had only deuded hirselfe as hit, howsoever fortune should oppose hit selfe, to ease hit mind of some choller that boiled in hit secret thoughts shee tooke penne and ink and wrote him a letter to this effect.

Terentia to Marcus Tullius

Cicero health.

AND my thoughts are secret & loues extreme, so is unkindest
bitter & the more uneasie boord. Thou playest Tullie with me,
as doe the Leopards with their keeper, that euer wrong the most
that give them greatest store of lodder. Are these Venus laws to pay
bunny with gal, to make rods of nettles for garlands of Rose,
take them most that loues most? The ingratitudo of Tully hath
drawn Terentia into this choller, and if I write sharply blame
me not that I am used so shrowdly. Before I euer saw thy face,
I allowed thy fauour, & only hearing of thy vertues with minde
ear, I registred them vp depply in my heart. Terentia hath beene
courted of many, yet never made account of any: sundry have
sought my loues, but they haue returned with losse. Lentulus the
terror of the Parthians, the honour of the Romaines, & thy friend
hath long wooed but what hath he won? only Tully hath obtained
that which so many haue mist, and yet he deales with Terentia as
crabbidly as he used him curteously. Doe louers for fishes proffer
scorpions, or do they like the serpent stinghim which cherishest him
up in his bosom? See her wfauour Tully & be impotunate since no
fauour for Lentulus. Art thou so deepe a philosopher, as to drame
friendship without mariage, or saith stote fancy, or thy Terentia less
then thy Lentulus? If it be so take heed that Terentia too much
wrongs scorner not both thee and Lentulus. All goodnesse and
consisteth oft in extremes, and they that loue most, is advised that
most

most deadly, feare this and beware of my scotuleras yet there is
but one wincle in my bosome; but if it once proueful of angrye
sorrowes it wil be too late to take holde of occasion behinde: Thou
art so forward he so far emb, and so farewell.

Thy Terentia if thou wrong not Terentia.

After shee had written this Letter shee caufd it to be conuerted
by Eucrapelus to tully, who reading the contents found not a
salve to cure his malady, but that terentia rubbed the scarre fresh
by shaking him by so shartly, yet courting rather to die with an
honorable mind to Lentulus, then with a discredit to enjoy beauti-
full terentis, he laid his heade on his pillow, & with many sighes
bewiaied the depth of his sorrowes. Hauing laide his letter at his
bedds head overcharged with many cares poore Tully fel a sleep &
so soundly that Lentulus by the helpe of Eucrapelus got to haue a
sight of his letter. Assone as the Gentleman saw how deeply Ter-
entia was affected to his friend and perceiued by the circumstances
that he chose rather to die then to falsifie his fauour, such a secrete
loue towards tully so pierceth the closet of his honorable thoughts
that he fel to conceipty but meanely of terentia and to wyl that his
friend Cicero might both recover his health & his loue. Now he
gan the fancy of Lentulus to freeze that erst was so great a flaine,
& he that like the Salamander delighted to lie in the fire begane
to feare to accedere ad ignem, le all he shoulde Calefere plor quam
satis. Now he called to mind the resolution of terentia tempered
with scotuleresse, and with this he did proportion the vertues
of them mixed with courtesie, finding the fauour of the one am-
swerable to the beautey of the other, then the fauour of his friende
his sicknes and extreeme sorrowes. These weighed with deere con-
sideraties he wold to seeke by almeans how to win terentia wholly for
his friend Cicero. In this humor he conuaide this letter under his
heads heade and resle silent till occasion might offer him opportu-
nitie to discouer the perfection of his amtie. Thus grew Lentulus
at one time from his sicknes & his loue, walking abroad and visit-
ing Flaminius who entertained him in al sumptuous manner. But
Lentulus seeing she shal Ladies, made no shewe to terentia nor
scarcely glances a looke vpon hit beauty, but only courted the Ladie

Flavia, whom he found so agreeable and pliyant to his suiter, that
Terentia and Cornelia might easily see how deeply they were lin-
ked in the league of affection. Leauing Tully thus sickle on his bed
and Lentulus in sweete contente with Flavia, againe to our newe
transfoymed Fabius who in this time proued one of the brauest
Gentlemen in Rome, and finding a resolute passion in his minde
for the beauty of Terentia, as hauiug continually before his eye the
Idea of her person seeing by her meane he was metamorphosed &
brought to this perfection making the force of his loue perte to
his fater Vacinus, he was not onely praysed for his good choice,
but willed to go forward in the obtayning of his affections. Where-
upon not willing to make a long haruest of a smal troppe, to pre-
uent as he thought that none should cut the grasse from under his
feete, he went to Terentias fater & blunely craved his daughter
in mariage. He knowing him to be of honorable parentage & of
rich reuenewes, seeing shee would not condiscend unto Lentulus
gave him his franke goodwill if he could creepe into his daughters
favour, who taking the aduantage of the time went to finde
out Terentia, who as then was very melancholy sitting with Fla-
via & Cornelia talking of the sicknes of tully. As they were thus in
that, came in Fabius who they strecth knew and wondred at his
strange alteration: he to shew he could as well count it as the bra-
uest young gentlemen in Rome, began thus curteously to salute
the Ladies. Maruell not Ladies if a country swaine presume to
attempt the presence of such rare excellencies seeing Oenone
shepheards darsk with his eye suruey the beauty of divine goddes-
ses, and they to shew they were as gratiouse and ful of fauours
gave him the greatest minion that was counted the sweetest Pa-
ragon of the world. Earthly creatures you be, faire Romaines,
but heavenly faces whose looks lighter divine influence into
the thoughts of such as dare to contemplate your affections. I
speake this as being the man that from the eare line in the
court thus metamorphosed by your supernaturall beauties. For
which fauour I am come in deuty to red a bounden vocacyle to
your furest serues. Terentia was so penituous for malices past
that shee would make no answere: but Cornelia whome alredy
the Countess set on her iuste Fabius frantice he denouen him com-
pletely.

I remember Fabius that sitting in the grove by Arpinum a gentle swaine much like your selfe in proportion, though not in properties, seeing we were slenderly guarded with a page, conducted vs home to Rome with his friendly company: if it be yours selfe, had wee as braye a Lady as Helena was, and were shce in our power to bestowe, wee would make you maister and sole possessor of her beauties so to rewarde your courtesie. Fabius seeing the marke so faire thought not to loose his shooote, but aimeþ his leuel thus.

And soþ that cause Ladies is Fabius come that his meed may not want his merite, glad that Venus dwes downe such favors, and spoxunitie such showers of good fortunes to find you all here in so fit a time. Soþ know honozable Romaines that soþ my grosse & rude nature having the ciuill behauour of the citie, I was surnameð Fabius: in which obscure life I liued hauing my sensles eclipsed with folly til the gods grudging at natures spight, sent you thre to bee ministers of happiness. Soþ coming into the grove where you lay al a sleep casting mine eye on the beauty of Terentia, such a deepe impression was figured in my minde, that I fel an onaer-quanted motion with a milde reverence to chynke wel of hir perfeccyon: surveying his singular beautyes, I fel so far in loue with hir excellency, that from the country I came to the Cyp, and halwe since by hir gratioues sight I haue metamorphosed my selfe, yong swne eares & the wonder of Rome is well able to witnesse. Then Ladies I count the renewing of my life to come frþ the feature of Terentia, and that she not as Diana chaunged mee from a man to bee a beast, but contrary ful of fauour hath reduced me from a sensual beast to a perfect reasonable man. How deeply then I ought to bee vowed to hir whose light is the welspring of my happiness, let the greatnesse of my benefic make manifest in so much as feedyng my thoughts with the contemplation of Terentias beauty I haue bene thus transforayned, but whchel so surprised with hir loue that as I haue gaund a second essence by hir sweet selfe, so I haue distayned selfe within the Labyrinth of hir looks, that I remain hir captive while it pleased her to grant me libertie. Bee then braye Romaine Damos, impartial doomes of my sorte, whether my de-foreset erans nos Lons that thus haue beeue chaunged for hir loue. my parents are deade to me, my reuenues inferior to none, elde Vacinu gladd of my chayre, and Terentias father thysse happy if his daughter

daughter might like of Veturia. Now restis it only in Terentias power to make me blesse or unfortunate. At this discourse of Fabius, the Ladies were astonished, and Terentia galled to the quiche with this demand held hit tongue, till Cornelia & Flavia, looking earnestly upon her, asked her what answere she made to Fabius. Such quoth she as I returned to Lentulus: for know sic if either the honour of a Soldier, the dignity of a Romain, the reuews of a Senatoris son, or the deepe impression of lancy might haue drawn terentia to loue, I had beene ere this the wife & paramour of Lentulus. But not the courage of Hector that won Andromache, nor the wildom of Ulisse that intangled Calipso, nor the beauty of Priamus sonne that drew Greece in armes to Troy, these perfections if combined in one man shold not moue Terentia to listen to the allurements of Venus: not that I make light esteeme of Lentulus, or that I hold smal account of Fabius, as two chief myrtours of our Romaine gentlemen: But that either my dowres are resolute to Vesta, or if Cupid hath taken me by the heele, it was before Lentulus came from Parthia, or you from Arpinatum so that conclude howsoever it is I cannot become affectionate to Fabius. At this reply Fabius stood so amazed as if he had beene an unwelcome guest at the feast of Perseus, which Cornelia noting, deeply in loue with Fabius shee told him this. No: may you Fabius thinke much at this repulse, sith Lentulus and you are in one predicament, now both become gainers in liberty, that haue beene losers in loue: & either get the willow garland & so mour for your Ladies town, or breke a mistresse that may shew you more fauor: For as for Terentia shee hath chose, and none must please hit but Dratoris. Methere be Fabius but one Sunne that is thought the beauty of heauen, yet there be planets that though not in hine, yet in influence are as vertuous, what there be Ladies I mean of such course die as my selfe & Flavia, that when Terentia is once married, looke for husband. Fabius hearing Cornelia thus pleasant, noted this quippe that none must please hit but Dratoris, which made Terentia blise for anger, and Fabius to make this answere: I know noe Dratours in Rome quoth he whose yeates are answerable to terentias thoughts but only Marcus Tullius Cicero, and if it be he, I sweare by the fitch that gave him his syname, terentia shall be mistresse of a goodly Cottage in Arpinatum, Terentia hearing Fa-

bis to gine Tully the strump' answere thus.

The more his fortune is it be he whose vertues hath made him master of his owne desires, for his lands in Argoatun as they be little, yet shal his lacke be conterfactual with his loues: & if he hath not one to enrich him with dowry, yet I may perhaps concerte him with beauty. And therefore Fabius to take away al suppositiones, it is Tully & none but Tully that shal injoy Terencia. And quoth Fa-
bius in greate choller, no^t Tully, nor none besides Tully, but Fabius shall injoy Terencia. Whereupon departing without taking his farewell, going unto hit fathur & discoursing unto him that Tully was the man that his daughter had chosen for her husband, swea-
ring that his sword ere it were long shold end their loues. Al-
though Flaminius wer grieved, yet he sought to pacifie Fabius, but
in vain: for hee flung out of the dozes in a rage, & went to Milos
house to seeke Tully. Where breaching out many despighfull
threats against the Dracour, it came at last to Lentulus care. Who
now to make manifest the deepe affection he bare to Cicero, trou-
ping him selfe with a crue of the Praetextati, and chiese Romaine
gentlemen that had bene soldiery and traineid vp with him in the
warres, he went to seeke out Fabius, & found him with certaine his
companions about the Capitol. Lentulus not brooking the brane
of any, as carrying the heart of a Conquerour, singles out Fabius,
and after some words they fel to blowes: but Fabius party were the
weaker, so that many were wounded, and some slaine. Upon this
the next day parts were taken, the people began to mutiny, & to
fall to incelline and ciuil iars: that as in the time of Scilla & Marius
so the streeets were filled with armed sholdiers. The Senatours
seeing what bloudie stratagems would insetw of this strife if ic
were not pacified, sent for the Consuls, and charged them to raise
up some of the Legions and bring Lentulus, Tully and Fabius, the
next day to the Senate house, with Terencia & his father. They obey-
ing their command put this charge in execution, & so qualifying
somwhat the fury of the people, brought these three woers with
Terencia before the whole state of Rome. Where being attred full
leareld of nature & sicke, yet somewhat strengthned with the
light of his mistresse being glad Lentulus was his friend in his
loues, after due reuegence began thus.

Tullyes

Tullies L'oue.

Tullies Oration to the Senate,

Conscript Fathers & graue Senators of Rome, I was borne
in Aspinatum of base parentage, the first of the Ciceroes that
ever pleaded in Rostro, or base title in the city. If then auanced
by your fauours to these fortunes, I should aspire without proportion
to climbe beyond my dege, let me be the first & last whose pre-
suptio shal grow to this prejudice. The temple of Janus in Rome hath
his gates shut, the streetes are ful of armed men, the stones of the
Capitol blushe at the blood of Romans shed against his walles,
& at this mutiny (cry mine aduersaries) growes from ruly. Not
that ruly was then out of his bed, but that men of poore families
lifted up to honor are sonest bitten with envy. I appeale graue Se-
nators for my life to your owne censures, if euer I have not been
more careful to profit my country, then desirous of preferment for
my labours. But what then say the people is cause of such brouls?
Terentia the daughter of Flaminus, the fire, and that set Troy to
cinders. Beauty is like to bring Rome to confusion: for the greatest
houses & familiars are diuided, the Lentuli & Vacini, & this for Ter-
entia. Let the cause be examined before the Senators, & as they
heare so let them doome: Lentulus chosen by the Senate, was sent
captaine over many Legions against the Parthians, where he tyed
fortune to his thoughts: by his greate victories & conquests set
up trophies of Roman chivalry. Returning with glory to Rome
having set in his place Lepidus, he was enamoured not only of the
beautie but vertues of Terentia: the fame of whose excellency was
syred amongst the Parthians. Courting to match with so honorable
a Lady, he courted her, but in vaine: not that shee disdained Len-
tulus, but that she had fired his fancy before shee saw Lentulus: &
the plac for me of loue is able to receive but one impression. If ho-
nor, if conquest, if parenge, if reuenews, if courage, if goods of for-
tune body or mind, might haue won Terentia, al this was unites
in young Lentulus. But loue that likerith without exceptions, han-
gherbad his hart with such somer fancies, as the passionate lust
of Lentulus could haue no entrance. His thoughts were extreme,
& the disquiet of his mind brought a disease to his body. But when
he knew that Terentia loued his friend, he appeased his passion &
rested content with his fortunes. The unconstant goddesse whose
smiles at overshadowed crowns, nor cheare howe shoulde spring up
without

without envy, sends Terentia to walke abroad Edward Arpinum where wher Fabius stied, as famous for his easelike and merciful life, as now he is in ded at so; his hony & courtly behaviour. Oppyng terentia hee was as Lentulus snared in her beaute that the Romans to report a miracle said loue made him of a clowne a hanye & resolute gentleman. The excellency of rengon having new polished nature in Fabius, hee sues for hit fauour, but hit thoughts that were forepointed with other passions, induceth him to brytle affection & to make a conquest of himselfe by subduing the force of louy, seeing hit resolution was directed to loue none but one, & that was Tully. This wryd graue Senatores & Romains sounding basely in the ears of Fabius, caused him take armes, & Lentulus to defend his friend Cicero, as for him before had lost his loue, so he meant to loose his life & withstand him in the face. Thus grew this mutiny not against beauty, for it is a chiefe good of it selfe, nor against Tully, for he is meane & unworthy to bee revenged by armes, but against Terentia because shee vouchsafed to loue Tully. This Romans is the cause of this mutiny, to supprese which let Tully die, for rather had he pacifie this strife by death than see the meanest Romaine fall on the sword. The common people at this began to murmour, pleased with the plausible Oration of Tully which one of the Senatores seeing stoode vp & said thus. Terentia, Cicero he hath shewed reasons why thou shouldest loue Lentulus and Fabius, but what reason canst thou infer to loue so meane a man as Tully? Terentia blushing made this answere. Before so honorable an audience as these graue Senatores & worthy Romaine Citizens women's reasons would seeme no reasons, especially in loue which is without reason therfore I only perelde this reason, That Cicero not able to ratifie my affection with any strong reason, because loue is not circumscript within reasones. Immits: but if it please the Senate to pacifie this mutiny, let terentia leue to loue, because she cannot leue to loue & only to loue Cicero. At this she wept & stained her face with such a pleasing vermillion die, that the people shaudt none but Cicero. Whereupon before the Senate Tully and terentia were betrothed, Lentulus & Fabius made friends, and the one named Lentulus, as the Annals make mention, married to Flavia, and Fabius wedded to the worthy Cornelia.

